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MEMORIAL VOLUME

CLASS of 1854

UNION COLLEGE

Class LD5481
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PRESENTED BY
1854k

GRANT-HAWTIN-CHI.

MEMORIAL VOLUME.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE

Tri-Cennial Class Meeting

OF THE

CLASS OF 1854, UNION COLLEGE,

HELD AT THE

College, June 24th, 1884,

INCLUDING BIOGRAPHICAL OUTLINES OF THE LIVES OF ITS MEMBERS; THE CLASS ADDRESS DELIVERED AND CLASS AND OTHER POEMS READ ON THE OCCASION, TOGETHER WITH

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS

RECEIVED FROM ABSENT MEMBERS AND OTHERS.

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The following record of the Tri-cennial Reunion of the Class of 1854, in Union College, is printed substantially as prepared by the secretary, and as authorized by the Class. The delay in printing has been due to the difficulty of members living in distant parts of the country conferring together, but chiefly to the greater one of securing desired information concerning those not present nor reporting at the meeting.

Though far from complete, the committee has not deemed it best to delay longer for further information.

A. A. YATES,
P. R. FURBECK,
J. I. BENNETT,
C. D. NOTT,
E. W. RICE,
} *Executive Committee.*

June 1, 1885.

Contents.

BIOGRAPHICAL OUTLINES. - - Pages, 64 to 84

Abell, Rodney C. - - - " 9

Allen, Ormanzo - - - " 9

Bain, William J. - - - " 9

Bartlett, Dwight K. - - - " 10

Baker, Erwin - - - " 10

Beach, Miles - - - - " 10

Bennett, John I. - - - " 10 and 11

Brandon, Wm. R. - - - - " 11

Borden, S. L. C. - - - " 11

Brown, Robert O. - - - " 11

Brown, Horatio D. - - - " 11

Brown, Sabin H. - - - - " 11 and 12

Burtis, John H. - - - " 12

Burton, Reuben B. - - - " 12

Burt, James - - - - " 12 and 13

Cameron, John J. - - - " 13

Chapman, George W. - - " 13

Chapman, Orlow W. - - - " 13

Clark, Ethan - - - - " 14

Clark, J. L. - - - - " 14

Craig, Joseph M. - - - " 14

Combs, John H. - - - - " 14

Cornwall, Amos R. - - - " 14

Cromlish, John - - - - " 14 and 15

Eddy, Albert C. - - - " 15

Flagg, Jas. E. - - - - " 15

Furbeck, Peter R. - - - " 15

Furbeck, Philip - - - - " 16

Gorton, Cyrus L. - - - " 16

Griswold, W. A. - - - - " 16

Hall, John D. - - - " 16

Hannah, Septimus S. - - - " 16

Heacock, Edwin H. - - - " 16 and 17

Henderson, Nathan P.	Pages,	17
Ingersoll, Chas. F.	"	17
Kehoo, John L.	"	17
King, Albert L.	"	17
Klein, Norman	"	17 and 18
Losee, Harvey S.	"	18
Lyman, Henry F.	"	18
Marvin, Daniel	"	18
Miller, Prosper	"	18 and 19
Mitchell, Jas. Y.	"	19
Morgan, Hamilton	"	19
Murphy, Wm. D.	"	19
Myers, Chas. W.	"	19
Nott, Chas. D.	"	19 and 20
Nott, Eliphalet	"	20
Nott, John V. H.	"	20
Noyes, Geo. H,	"	20
Naman, Wm. H.	"	20
Opie, Theo. H.	"	20
Packard, Alphonso E.	"	20
Pendleton, Isaac	"	20 and 21
Peterson, Edwin H.	"	21
Pierce, Herman H.	"	21
Phelphs, Frank	"	21 and 22
Plumb, Wm. H.	"	22
Pratt, Sept. P.	"	22
Prindle, Jos. A.	"	22 and 23
Raynolds, Clinton G.	"	23
Rice, Edwin W.	"	23
Rice, John V.	"	23
Richardson, Samuel J.	"	24
Simons, Luther M.	"	24
Snyder, Theo.	"	24
Southwide, And. J.	"	24
Stone, Horace	"	24
Street, Anthony W.	"	25
VanNaine, John B.	"	25
Valentine, Philo G.	"	25
Waterbury, Daniel	"	26
Watkins, Ira S.	"	26
Watson, Howard	"	26
Westfall, Daniel M.	"	26
Williams, Benj. H.	"	26 and 27
Wilson, Alex.	"	27
Wood, Nathan H.	"	27
Woodworth, Malcolm W.	"	27

Yates, Austin A. - - - Pages, 27 and 28
York, Sidney P. - - - " 28
RECORD OF CLASS MEETING, - - " 29 to 31
Class Poem, by E. W. Rice,
"Tricennial Day, 1854–1884" - " 31 to 34
Class Address by John I. Bennett,
"The Lessons and Duties of the Hour." " 34 to 58
Dr. Foster's Remarks and
Class Resolution, - - - " 58
THE BANQUET. - - - Pages, 58 to 63
E. W. Rice's Poem,
"Boys of '54." - - - " 59 to 60
Frank Phelps' Commencement,
Poem, "The Soul's Seasons." - " 61 to 62
EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS. - Pages, 64 to 84
Baker, Erwin - - - - " 64
Bartlett, Dwight K. - - - " 64
Dr. Millard, - - - - " 64 to 65
Beach, Miles - - - - " 65
Bredin, S. L. C. - - - " 65
Chapman, Geo. W. (Obituary Notice) - " 65 to 66
Chapman, Orlow W. - - - " 66 to 67
Cornwell, A. R. - - - - " 67
Craig, Jos. M. - - - - " 68
Furbeck, P. - - - - " 68
Griswold, W. N. - - - " 68 to 70
Heacock, E. H. - - - - " 71 to 73
Kehoo, J. L.
Sarah F. Kehoo. - - - " 73 to 74
Klein, Norman - - - " 74 to 75
Losee, Harvey
Bennett & Schofield - - " 75 to 77
Lyman, Henry F.,
Woodworth - - - " 77
Mitchell, Jas. Y. - - - " 78
Nott, J. V. H. - - - - " 78
Pendleton, Isaac,
A. W. Argo - - - " 78 to 79
Prindle, Jos. A. - - - - " 79
Rice, John V. - - - " 79 to 80
Street, A. W. - - - - " 80
Williams, Benj. A. - - - " 81 to 83
York, S. P. - - - - " 84
SUBSEQUENT RECORD. - - - " 85

Biographical Outlines.

ABELL, RODNEY C., West Haven, Vt.

Born October 17, 1831, at Benson, Vt.; son of Solomon P. and Nancy (Allen) Abell; prepared for college at Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vt.; entered Union College, September, 1852, joining the Junior class; studied law in the office of William Barnes, Albany, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar in March, 1856; was elected Phi Beta Kappa on graduation; has since resided in West Haven, Vt.; engaged in the practice of his profession, and in the successful prosecution of other pursuits; never married.

ALLEN, ORMANZO, Austin, Minn.

Born in Alfred, N. Y., March 17, 1830; prepared for college at Alfred University; entered college 1853; taught at Milton, Wis., 1854, 1856; studied law 1856; lawyer and probate judge, 1856-1884; married in 1854; resides at Austin, Minn.

BAIN, WILLIAM J. Deceased. *

Born in Washington county, N. Y., where he prepared for college; graduated 1854; was elected Phi Beta Kappa; received the degree of A. M.; S. S. Missionary in Canada, 1854; teacher in Mississippi; died there in 1857.

BARTLETT, DWIGHT KELLOGG. Deceased. *

Born in Utica, N. Y., March 30, 1832; prepared for college at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; entered college in 1851; had the Greek salutatory; elected Phi Beta Kappa; teacher; tutor Union College, 1854–57; studied theology at Princeton Seminary, N. J., 1857–59; married, 1869; pastor Amenia, N. Y., two years; Stamford, two years; Congregational Church, Rochester, N. Y., nine years; Second Reformed Church, Albany, N. Y.; received the degree of D. D., from Union College in 1875; died Jan. 11, 1881.

BAKER, ERWIN, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Born Dec. 20, 1832; prepared for college at Oxford, N. Y.; entered fall term 1852; graduated 1854; married May 4, 1859; engaged in teaching and business; resides at Oskaloosa, Iowa; received the degree of A. M., after graduation.

BEACH, MILES, New York City.

Born at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Oct. 13, 1833; prepared for college at Troy, N. Y.; entered college, 1851; studied law; married Oct. 31, 1855; a lawyer in Troy and in New York City; is now Judge of N. Y. Court of Common Pleas. Address is 21 West Fifty-third street, New York City.

BENNETT, JOHN IRA, Chicago, Illinois.

Born in Otsego county, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1831; prepared for college at Charlotte Academy; entered Union College first term, sophomore, in 1851; graduated 1854; Latin Salutatory; elected Phi Beta Kappa; Principal of Liberty Academy, Springfield, Tenn., to 1857; married in 1855; studied law; lawyer at Galva, Ills., to 1872; member of School Board at Galva, ten years; proprietor Galva Union; owner of coal mines; Presidential elector republican ticket, in 1864; removed to Chicago in 1872, and practiced

law there to 1879; was appointed Master in Chancery for U. S. Circuit and District Courts, Northern District of Illinois, in 1879, and now holds that position; has been six years member of Board of Education in Hyde Park, and twice President of the Board of Trustees of Hyde Park, with the powers of mayor—1878 and 1879; author of a Law Treatise on the Law of Lis Pendens, now in course of publication; received the degree of A. M.; resides at Chicago, Ills.

BRANDON, WILLIAM RADCLIFF, last residence Brandon, Miss.

Was from Brandon, Miss. It is not known whether he is living or dead.

BREDIN, STEPHEN LOWRY COLLINS, Franklin, Pa.

Born at Butler, Pa.; prepared for college at Butler Academy; entered college in 1851; studied medicine at University of Pa.; graduated 1854; married Sept. 9, 1859; practiced medicine at Rochester, Minn., 1856–58; Butler, Pa., 1858–1883; at Franklin, Pa., 1884; resides at Franklin, Pa.

BROWN, ROBERT O. Deceased. *

Born near Montgomery, N. Y.; graduated 1854; teacher in Illinois 1854–60; in army 1861–64; wounded at battle of Franklin, and died August 30, 1864.

BROWN, HORATIO D., Albert Lea, Minn.

Born in Fabius, N. Y., April 15, 1833; prepared for college at Cazenovia Seminary, N. Y.; entered Junior class (scientific and engineering) fall of 1852; out one year from poor health; joined class of '55; married Dec. 19, 1851; was civil engineer; three and one-half years in the army; now banker at Albert Lea, Minn.

BROWN, SABIN H. Deceased. *

Born in Wellsborough, N. Y., 1833; prepared for col-

lege at the Elmira Academy; entered Freshman class at Williams College, and Junior class at Union College, and died before completing his college course.

BURTIS, JOHN HENRY, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Born at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1832; prepared for college at Cambridge Academy, N. Y.; was elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied law, then theology at Princeton Seminary, N. J.; gave up professional life, from an affection of the eyes; married Oct. 4, 1864; was associate secretary of missions of the American S. S. Union, 1858–64; foundry and iron, 1864–1874; president Brooklyn Elevated Railway, 1874; New York Legislature, 1875; now broker in New York City; resides 121 Quincy street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BURTON, RUBEN B., New York City.

Born in Chester, Vt., June 15, 1827; prepared for college at Chester Academy and Burton Seminary, Manchester, Vt.; entered Freshman class Williams College, and Union College as Junior; received A. M. after graduation; graduated at Albany Medical College, 1855; teacher at Tarrytown, N. Y.; married; practiced medicine Chester, Vt., 1858; New York City, 1860–84; address is 212 East Forth-eighth street, New York City.

BURT, JAMES, New York City.

Born at Albany, N. Y., Aug. 15, 1836; prepared for college at Kinderhook Academy; entered Union College first term Junior year, 1852; married Nov. 10, 1865; three children; during rebellion connected with pay department of union army; was Assistant Commissary General of State of New York, with rank of Colonel; five years assistant appraiser of port of New York; entered upon mercantile business after graduation; iron manufacture; resigned custom house duty to engage in custom and revenue business, and is engaged in that business

now; has resided at Logansport, Ind.; Denver, Col.; West Stockbridge, Mass.; Washington, D. C.; New Orleans, La.; and now resides in New York City.

CAMERON, JOHN JAMES. Deceased. *

Born in Broadalbin, N. Y., in 1831; prepared for college at Kingsboro Academy, N. Y.; entered Union College fall term 1851; graduated 1854; was elected Phi Beta Kappa and received the degree of A. M.; studied theology at Princeton Seminary, N. J., 1855–57; pastor New Scotland, N. Y., 1857; teacher Saratoga; chaplain in army; died in hospital at Yorktown, Va., May 14, 1862.

CHAPMAN, GEORGE W. Deceased. *

Born Aug. 19, 1832; prepared for college at Rochester University; entered Union College in 1853; studied law; never married; always lived in Balston Spa, N. Y.; was a distinguished member of the legal profession; was a member of the general assembly of N. Y., in 1862; in 1867 was appointed Land Commissioner to fill a vacancy, and elected to that office in 1870; compiled and published a manual of the land laws of the state; died of apoplexy April 20, 1882.

CHAPMAN, ORLOW W., Binghamton, N. Y.

Born in Ellington, Ct., Jan. 7, 1832; prepared for college at Ellington and Hanson Academies; entered fall term 1851; teacher at Fergusonville Academy; studied law; married June 17, 1862; practiced law at Delhi, N. Y., and Binghampton, N. Y.; commissioner of state draft in Broome, etc., counties; District Attorney of county; State senator 1868-1871; member of Constitutional Convention, 1873; State Superintendent of Insurance, 1872–1876; still in the law practice, and resides at Binghampton, N. Y.

CLARK, ETHAN. Deceased. *

Was born and prepared for college at Ovid, Seneca county, N. Y.; was studying for Baptist ministry; was drowned in the Mohawk, while in college, in June, 1854.

CLARK, J. L. Deceased. *

Born at Broadalbin, N. Y., in 1827; graduated with the class of 1854 at Union College, being elected to the Phi Beta Kappa society; graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary in 1857; taught at Saratoga Springs and was pastor of a church at New Scotland; at the breaking out of the war in 1861 he entered the Union army, and died at Yorktown, Va., May 14, 1862.

CRAIG, JOSEPH MARTIN.

Born in Peapach, Somerset county, N. J., Sept. 13, 1831; prepared for college at various schools; entered Union second term 1852; teacher New Orleans, La.; married January 13, 1869; studied medicine and graduated 1861; assistant surgeon and surgeon in the Confederate army, 1861–1865; physician Fairview Concordia Parish, La., 1866–1883; Amite, La., 1883–1884, where he now resides.

COMBS, JOHN H.

Whereabouts or whether living unknown.

CORNWALL, AMOS RUSSEL, Ordway, Dakota.

Born at Hornellsville, N. Y., 1831; prepared for college at Alfred Academy, N. Y.; entered Sophomore class 1853; passed Junior year on examination, and graduated 1854; married December 10, 1854; July 16, 1861; June 29, 1865; teacher De Ruyter, N. Y., two years; Albion, Wis., twenty-five years; Ordway, Dakota, one year; now agent Central M. E. University at Ordway, Dakota.

CROMLISH, JOHN, Residence unknown.

Officiated at Indiana, Pa., 1858; Rector same place

1858–1860; Rector at Columbia, Pa.; from 1861 to 1866; connected with the church of the Epiphany, N. Y. City, as assistant minister from 1867 to 1869; present residence, unknown.

EDDY, ALBERT C. Deceased. *

Prepared for College in Washington county, N. Y.; studied law at Cambridge, N. Y.; went to St. Paul, Minn.; was practicing law there in summer of 1856; editor of Cambridge Valley News; published Hoosick Falls Gazette in 1863; was afterwards in the employ of the Wood's Mowing Machine Works, Hoosac Falls, N. Y., until he died Aug. 2, 1878.

FLAGG, JAMES E.

Nothing known of him.

FURBECK, PETER R.

Born at Guilderland, N. Y., Aug. 9, 1835; prepared for college at New Brunswick, N. J.; entered third term Freshman, 1851; elected Phi Beta Kappa; received degree A. M.; professor of languagues and higher mathematics at Troy Academy, N. Y.; Schoharie Academy, N. Y.; Lansingburg Academy, N. Y.; and professor of languages of Troy High School, N. Y.; studied medicine at Albany Medical College and at Long Island College Hospital, graduating at the latter institution June 20, 1865; spent a few months in hospital practice in Albany City Hospital and Ira Harris Military Hospital (Albany); located at Gloversville, N. Y., Nov. 3, 1865; married June 20, 1867; was U. S. Medical Examiner for Pensions from 1866 to 1883; has been a member of the Board of Education of the Gloversville Union Free School since its organization in 1866; is a permanent member of the N. Y. State Medical Society, and has ever taken an active interest in all matters pertaining to his profession and to the educational interests of the community in which he resides.

FURBECK, PHILLIP, Little Falls, N. J.

Born at Guilderland, N. Y., Dec. 29, 1832; prepared for college at New Brunswick, N. J.; entered third term Freshman 1851; graduated 1854; studied theology at New Brunswick, N. J.; married June 15, 1859; pastor Reformed Church, Fonda, N. Y., 1859–1862; Waterloo, 1862–1867; Buskirk's Bridge, 1867–1875; Farmer's Village, 1875–1882; Little Falls, N. J., 1882–1884, where he now resides; has been a frequent contributor to the religious press; has received the degree of A. M.

GARTON, CYRUS L. Deceased. *

Particulars unknown.

GRISWOLD, WOLCOT NOBLE, San Francisco, Cal.

Born in Angelica, Alleghany county, N. Y., Aug. 15, 1833; prepared for college at Quincy, Ill.; entered Junior year 1852; studied medicine; married Jan. 1, 1865; Homeopathic physician, Quincy, Ill., to 1861; Portland, Ore., 1863–1865; Pontiac, Mich., 1866–1867; San Francisco, Cal., 1868–1884; now resides in San Francisco; Secretary California State Medical Society, of Homeopathic Practice; Secretary State Board Medical Examiners; candidate for Mayor January, 1879.

HALL, JOHN D., New York.

Born Sept. 15, 1828; prepared for college at Fairfield Academy, Herkimer county, N. Y.; entered the Junior class at Union College in 1853; since graduation has paid attention to building, architecture, surveying and invention; has succeeded eminently, in architecture especially; married in 1864; resides at 775 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y.;

HANNAH, SEPTIMUS S. Deceased. *

Died at his home near Indianapolis, Ind., soon after graduation.

HEACOCK, EDWIN HUMPHREY, New Whatcom, Washington Ter.

Born at Kingsboro, N. Y., 1831; prepared for college at

Kingsboro Academy; entered Sophomore class; left college and went to California in 1852; studied law, Sacramento, Cal.; married Oct. 2, 1853; Clerk of Police Court, 1853-56; lawyer, 1853-60; state senator, 1860-66; lawyer Santa Cruz, Cal., 1863-71; county judge 1871-75; lawyer, Lompoe, Cal., 1875; judge 1880-81; general agent railroad, New Watcom, Washington Ter., 1883-84; resides at New Whatcom, Washington Ter.

HENDERSON, NATHANIAL P.

Nothing known of Henderson after graduation.

INGERSOLL, CHARLES F. *

Died soon after graduation.

KEHOO, JOHN LESLIE. Deceased. *

Born near Amsterdam, N. Y., May 5, 1828; prepared for college at Amsterdam and Kinderkook; entered college 1851; elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied theology at Princeton Seminary, N. J.; married May 12, 1858; pastor, Manalopan, N. J., 1857-74; Worcester, N.Y., 1875-76; died at Albany, N. Y., November, 1876.

KING, ALBERT LITTLEBURY, Chicago, Illinois.

Was born near Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 19, 1834; prepared for college at Washington Institute, Tenn.; entered Union College third term, Sophomore, in 1852; was President of Washington Institute; graduated at Lebanon Law School, Tenn., in 1857; engaged in oil speculations in Pensylvania, and in real estate and smelting in Omaha, Neb.; removed to Chicago, Ill., in 1871; engaged in handling mining intrests and western cattle; married in 1857; now resides in Chicago.

KLEIN, NORMAN, San Jose, Cal.

Left college in 1852 and went to California; was admitted to the bar, July, 1855; practiced at Volcano, Amado Co.; studied dentistry and commenced practice at Santa

Clara, in 1859; married in 1860; removed to San Jose in 1862, and has practiced dentistry there since, and there resides.

LOSEE, HARVEY S. Deceased. *

Born in Clinton, Duchess Co., N. Y., May 29, 1830; prepared at Granville and Schuylerville Schools; entered college first term, Sophomore, 1851; left college, taught at Alexandria, La.; graduated 1854; elected Phi Beta Kappa; received A. M., 1857; studied law; admitted to the bar of Louisiana 1856; married Sept. 29, 1857; Lieut. in Confederate army 1862; Commissary Dept., 1863-65; lawyer, Alexandria, La., 1865-72; died at Alexandria, La., Oct. 15, 1872; was buried in Pineville Cemetery.

LYMAN, HENRY F. Deceased. *

Born in Cortland Village, Cortland Co., N. Y., in 1830; prepared for college at Cortland Academy; entered Junior class at Union College, from Hamilton College, in 1853; left college at end of Junior year and never graduated; admitted to the bar, and practiced at Cortland Village, where he died, probably in 1854.

MARVIN, DANIEL, Central Square, N. Y.

Born in Troy, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1830; prepared for college at Amenia Seminary, in Duchess Co., N. Y.; entered Union College first term Sophomore, 1852; studied theology, then law; married June 3, 1858; practiced law ten years; since then in Methodist ministry; located, in 1872, at Wilkesbarre, Pa.; in 1873, at Martinsburg, N. Y.; in 1873–4, at Sharon Springs, N. Y.; in 1875–6, at La Farqueville, N. Y.; in 1877, at Scriba, N. Y.; in 1878–9, at Cleveland, N. Y.; in 1881–3, at Hannibal, N. Y.; and in 1884, at Central Square, Oswego Co., N. Y., where he now resides; was awarded the degree of A. M.

MILLER, PROSPER, Friendship, N. Y.

Born in Andover, N. Y., April 19, 1829; prepared for

college at Alfred Academy, N. Y.; entered college in April, 1853; elected Phi Beta Kappa; received the degree of A. M.; married Dec. 18, 1854; teacher; principal Alfred Academy, N. Y., 1854–68; professor of natural sciences, Alfred University, N. Y., 1868–72; principal Alfred Academy 1872–83; farming and surveying, 1883–1884; resides in Friendship, N. Y.

MITCHELL, JAMES YOUNG, Lancaster, Pa.

Born in Philadelphia, Jan. 22, 1832; prepared for college at Newark Academy; entered Freshman class Delaware College 1850, and Union College in 1852; studied theology at Princeton Seminary, N. J., 1854–57; married Oct. 13, 1858; pastor Philipsburg, N. J., 1857–62; Philadelphia, 1862–76; Lancaster, Pa., 1876–84; received degree of D. D., from Union College, 1880; now resides at Lancaster, Pa.

MORGAN, HAMILTON. Deceased. *

Particulars unknown.

MURPHY, WILLIAM D.

Born in Leitersburg, Md., 1832; prepared for college in Springfield, Ohio; entered Wittenburg College, and Union (junior class); studied law in Albany, N. Y.; member of N. Y. legislature 1870–71; issued five volumes sketches of State officers, 1858–62; has received the degree of A. M.; resides in Albany, N. Y.

MYERS, CHARLES W. Deceased. *

Born in Schenectady, N. Y., where his father was mayor; after leaving college he moved to Galesburg, Ill.; with a brother, where he died about 1863.

NOTT, CHARLES DE KAY, Washington, N. J.

Born near Albany, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1833; prepared for college at Albany Academy; entered college in 1852; studied theology in Union Theological Seminary, N. Y., and in

New Brunswick, N. J.; married; pastor Mohawk, N. Y., 1859; Urbana, Ill., 1866; Kansas City, Mo., 1869; St. Louis, Mo., 1871; Davenport, Iowa, 1873; Washington, N. J., 1881–84; received degree of D. D., from Union College, 1876.

NOTT, ELIPHALET, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Born in Schenectady, N. Y., April 1, 1833; prepared for college in Schenectady Lyceum; entered college first term Freshman, 1851; studied medicine College of Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y., 1872–84; lecturer Brooklyn Training School for Nurses, 1879–84; resides 411 Carleton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTT, JOHN VERNON HENRY, Kingston, N. Y.

Born in Glasgow, Scotland, January, 1832; prepared Normanville; entered college 1851; unmarried; writer on agricultural topics and farmer; now resides at Killadoor, near Kingston, N. Y.

NOYES, GEORGE H.

Unable to learn whether living or dead.

NUMAN, WILLIAM H. Deceased. *

Studied law at Troy, N. Y.; also followed surveying for a time; practiced law until 1884, when he died at Lansingburg, N. Y.

OPIE, THEO. H. Deceased. *

Died soon after graduation, at Fishkill, N. Y.

PACKARD, ALPHONSO E. Deceased. *

Died in college in his Sophomore year.

PENDLETON, ISAAC, Sioux City, Iowa.

Born at Norwhich, Chenango county, N. Y., April 3, 1833; prepared for college at Oxford Academy, Oxford, N. Y.; entered second term Sophomore, in 1851; was elected Phi Beta Kappa; married Feb. 1, 1872; has three children all living; studied law; after graduation read at Nor-

wich, Oxford, N. Y, 1854–5; at Syracuse, N. Y. 1856–7 at Cleveland, Ohio, 1857–8; settled at Sioux City, Iowa, in 1858, and has continued to reside there since, where he is and for a long time has been the leading criminal lawyer; was a member of the Iowa House of Representatives 1861–2; was chairman of the military committee and member of several other important committees; was most efficient in aiding Iowa in raising troops and supporting them in the field; was Judge of the District Court for the Fourth District of Iowa, 1863 to 1866; was a delegate to Philadelphia Republican convention, which nominated Gen. Grant, and chairman of the committee on credentials; was republican elector in Iowa in that campaign; has been a candidate for Congress several times; maintains a high standing at the Iowa bar as a criminal lawyer, and resides at Sioux City, Iowa.

PETERSON, EDWIN H.

Efforts to find present residence unavailing. At one time lived in McHenry county, Illinois.

PIERCE, HEMAN H. Deceased. *

Prepared at Fergusonville Academy; entered first term Sophomore, in 1851; left college in 1852 and went to sea; was never heard of but once afterwards, and is supposed to have been lost at sea.

PHELPHS, FRANK. Deceased. *

Was born at Middlebury, Vt., May 2d, 1834; after spending a year at Middlebury College, Vermont, and a year at the University of Vermont, entered first term Junior at Union, and was graduated in 1854; he was a a member of the Philomathean society and of the Chi Psi; after graduation he went to Burlington, Iowa, and engaged in editorial work on the Burlington Hawkeye, continu-

ing in that occupation during the remainder of his life, except one year when he was a clerk at Fort Union, New Mexico; one year when he taught school in Louisiana, and during most of the war; when he was chief clerk to Col. Thos. B. Hunt, Quartermaster U. S. A., serving at Charleston, S. C., Cincinnati and points in the Southern states; in 1873 he established the Burlington Daily at Burlington, Iowa, and conducted it as editor and proprietor for two years; he was afterwards editor of Every Sunday Morning, at Burlington, Iowa, until it was discontinued. After the war, he edited the Toledo (Ohio) Times, and for a short time was engaged on a paper in Chicago; he never married; his newspaper articles and fugitive poems made him a considerable literary reputation in his state; he was a Democrat and a member of the Episcopal Church. He died suddenly of hemorrage of the stomach, December 3d, 1879, in his 46th year, at Burlington, Iowa.

PLUMB, WILLIAM H.

Very little known of him since graduation; present residence unknown, or whether living or dead.

PRATT, SETH P. Residence unknown.

Born at or near Lockport, N. Y., in 1830; prepared for college at Lockport; entered Union College, from Hamilton College, third term Junior; taught in Brooklyn on leaving college; studied theology; further particulars of him unknown.

PRINDLE, JOSEPH A. Denmark, N. Y.

Born at Spofford, Onondaga Co., N. Y., Dec. 21, 1832; prepared for college at Homer Academy, Homer, N. Y.; entered Union College from Hamilton College, the third term, Junior; studied law, then theology and science. Principal of Oswego Academy 1857 to 1869; 1869 and 1870; since professor of natural sciences and ancient

language in State Normal and Training school, Oswego; principal of academy at Lowille, and more recently has taught a private school; at the same time pastor of the Lowille and Denmark Baptist Church; married in 1857; has received the degree of A. M.; now resides at Denmark, N. Y.

REYNOLDS, CLINTON G.

Present residence unknown, nor is it known whether living or dead.

RICE, EDWIN WILBER. Philadelphia, Pa.

Born near Kingsboro, N. Y., July 24, 1831; prepared for college at Kingsboro Academy and Academy of Little Falls, N. Y.; in college 1851–54; elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied law with Hon. Daniel Cady, Johnston, N. Y., 1854–55; theology at Union Theological Seminary, New York City, 1855-57; teacher 1858; ordained at LaCrosse, Wis., 1860; married at Red Wing, Minn., 1860; wife died 1864; married 1868; agent Am. S. S. Union, St. Louis, Mo., 1861–68, and LaCrosse, Wis., 1861–64; Supt. of Missions Am. S. S. Union, Milwaukee, Wis., 1871–78; Assistant Secretary and editor Am. S. S. Union, Philadelphia, 1871–78; editor of Am. S. S. Union, 1878; has written about twenty-five volumes, including a pictorial commentary on St. Mark; and joint editor of a dictionary of the Bible; now resides in Philadelphia; received degree of D. D., 1884.

RICE, JOHN V. Chester, Pa.

Born in Wilmington, Del.; prepared for college by tutors; entered college 1851; elected Phi Beta Kappa; received the degree of A. M.; studied medicine; moved to the West (Iowa); iron founder, Wilmington, Del., 1857–74; studied law; lawyer, Chester, Pa., 1875–84, where he now resides.

RICHARDSON, SAMUEL J. Mexico, N. Y.

Came from near Oswego, N. Y.; was elected Phi Beta Kappa; went to Boonville, Iowa, after graduation; there became involved in real estate speculation, and in 1856 was taken insane; was at the State lunatic asylum at Utica, N. Y., until 1860, when he was removed to the Oswego county asylum, where he is at the present time; There is no hope of his ever recovering his mind. He is physically strong, weighing 180 pounds; is not excited, but melancholy; is liable to become a public charge, his money being nearly exhausted.

SIMON, LUTHER M.

When last heard from, an architect in Washington, D. C., but present residence could not be traced.

SNYDER, THEODORE, Kinderhook, N. Y.

Born in Kinderhook, N. Y., March 26, 1836; prepared for college at Kinderhook Academy, N. Y.; entered college fall of 1852 (scientific course); after leaving college studied law at Albany Law School, and with Cochran & Reynolds, Albany, N. Y., 1854–58; married June 13, 1860; lawyer, Hudson, N. Y., 1858–73; City Recorder, Hudson, 1868–71; farmer, Kinderhook, N. Y., 1873–75; resides at Kinderhook, N. Y.

SOUTHWICK, AND. J. Deceased. *

Prepared for college at Greenwood Academy, Washington county, N. Y.; died after graduation, in Washington county, N. Y.; further particulars not known.

STONE, HORACE. Died at West Troy. *

Was preparing for the Methodist ministry; was in ill-health when he entered college, and died of consumption in the Sophomore year.

STREET, ATHONY WADDY, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Born Nov. 24, 1838, at Prairie du Chien, Mich. Ter.; was of Kentucky parentage; prepared for college at Shelby College, Kentucky; entered Union College first term Sophomore, 1851; received Phi Beta Kappa; remained at Union after graduation and completed the civil engineering course under Prof. Gillespie; in 1855–56 was at Oskaloosa, Iowa, and engaged in engineering. In 1856–7 was engaged in real estate business at Omaha, Neb.; engaged in government survey in 1857–58; subsequently, in 1858, engaged with Russell, Major & Weddell, contractors in transportation business, and continued with them until 1860–61—when they failed; and then acted for their estate until 1864. In 1867 was appointed postmaster of Salt Lake City, where remained until December, 1869; in 1869 engaged in the banking business in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and has continued in that business ever since; in June, 1882, was elected cashier of the Citizens Bank of Council Bluffs, which position he now holds; married in 1856; resides at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

VAN NAME, JOHN BAKER, Binghamton, N. Y.

Born at Binghamton, Broome county, N. Y., Jan. 11, 1833; prepared for college at Binghamton Academy; entered Union College, fall term 1852; married Oct. 29, 1856; has engaged in the lumber business at Tioga, Pa., from 1870 to 1875; and since then at Binghamton, N. Y., where he now resides.

VALENTINE, PHILO G. Deceased. *

Born in Berkshire, N. Y., May 5, 1832; prepared for college at Cazenovia Seminary, N. Y.; entered Union College fall of 1852; taught school at Henderson, Ky.; studied medicine; surgeon in Confedarate army, 1861–65; married in 1861; wife died in 1873; married again 1879; physician Henderson, Ky., 1865–72; St. Louis, Mo., 1872–

84; professor in medical college at St. Louis, Mo., and editor of medical journal; died Dec. 22, 1884.

WATERBURY, DANIEL, Margaretsville, N. Y.

Born in Franklin, Deleware Co., N. Y.; prepared for college at State Normal School and Fergusonville Academy; entered Senior class, 1854; elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied law; practiced in New York City to 1858; Margaretsville, N. Y., to 1869; in N. Y. Legislature two years; Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue; Judge County Court, Delaware Co., N. Y.; principal Albany Boys' Academy, 1868–69; principal of Peabody Institute, St. Augustine, Fla., seven years; never married; farmer 1877–84; resides at Margaretsville, N. Y.

WATKINS, IRA S. Deceased. *

Was drowned in the Mohawk river during college course.

WATSON, HOWARD. Deceased. *

Engaged in banking, at Albany, N. Y., and died in 1858.

WESTFALL, DANIEL M., Cambridge, N. Y.

Born near Deckertown, N. J., Dec. 11, 1830; prepared for college at Deckertown Academy; entered college third term Sophomore, 1852; elected Phi Beta Kappa; teacher at Cambridge, N.Y.; studied law with Judge Howe to 1855; married Feb. 8, 1860; a practicing lawyer at Cambridge, N. Y., from 1856 to 1884; banker and member of the Legislature of New York, 1884; now resides at Cambridge, N. Y.

WILLIAMS, BENJ. HARRIS, Buffalo, N. Y.

Born in Preston, Ky., Sept. 22, 1830; prepared for college at Careyville Academy, N. Y., and Avon Seminary, N. Y.; entered Union College and graduated with class of 1854; studied law with Hon. Solomon G. Havens,

Buffalo, N. Y.; a practicing lawyer in that city from 1857; married Jan. 31, 1872; City and District Attorney, Buffalo, 1867–74; State Senator 1879–81; still in legal practice, and resides at Buffalo, N. Y.

WILSON, ALEXANDER, Mineral Point, Wis.

Born in Westfield, N. Y., August, 1833; prepared for college at the Westfield Academy; entered the Junior class at Union College in 1852; taught school near Elgin, Ill.; in 1855 assisted in surveying government land in Iowa; read law and was admitted to the bar in 1855; principal of Mineral Point schools for four or five years thereafter, when he resumed the practice of the law at that place, where he is now in full practice; school superintendent; District Attorney; County Judge; Attorney General of the State of Wisconsin from 1878 to 1882; banker, and resides at Mineral Point, Wis.

WOOD, NATHAN H., Leavenworth, Kans.

Born in Whitehall, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1829; prepared for college at Troy Conference Academy; entered college 1852; studied law; married July 16, 1857; practiced law at Janesville, Wis., 1854–59; lawyer and broker at Leavenworth, Kans., 1857–84, where he now resides.

WOODWORTH, MALCOLM W., Burlington, W. Va.

Born in North White Creek, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1832; prepared for college at Cortlandville Academy, N. Y.; entered college 1850; dropped out one year from failing health; reentered Senior class 1854; elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied theology at Princeton Theological Seminary, N. J.; married May 5, 1864; September 22, 1881; pastor at New Creek Station (now Keyser, W. Va.) 1857–61; at Louisa county, Va., 1861–65; at Burlington, W. Va., from 1865 to 1884, where he now resides.

YATES, AUSTIN A., Schenectady, N. Y.

Born in Union College, March 24, 1836; prepared for

college at Schenectady, N. Y., and Warren, Mass.; entered first term Freshman, 1849; left college 1850; returned as a Junior, graduating with class of 1854; elected Phi Beta Kappa; studied law; married Dec. 18, 1865; lawyer and editor Schenectady, N. Y.; Captain and Major in army; and Assistant Judge Advocate to Gen. Holt to 1866; District Attorney 1868–73; County Judge 1873; attorney for Treasury Department 1880–83; in full practice of his profession and resides at Schenectady, N. Y.

YORK, SIDNEY PALMER, Vineland, N. J.

Born in Brookfield, N. Y., May 3, 1829; prepared for college at Cazenovia, N. Y., and East Greenwich, R. I.; entered Union College 1853; married July, 1844; principal of female seminary, the Valley Female Institute, situated at Winchester, Va., from 1854 to 1862; presence of Confederate and Union armies in Shenandoah Valley from that time on, broke up his seminary and compelled him to abandon teaching there; $16,000 worth of his property was confiscated; at Binghamton, N. Y., 1862 to 1865; at Amenia, N. Y., 1865–66; in charge of the public schools at Vineland, N. J., from 1866 to 1884, where he now resides.

Class Meeting.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Union College, June 24, 1884.

Pursuant to a resolution, unanimously adopted by the Class of '54 at its graduation, appointing a reunion of the class in thirty years. The following members answered the roll call at a meeting in Washburn Hall, June 24, 1884.

J. I. Bennett,
J. H. Burtis,
P. R. Furbeck,
A. L. King,
P. Miller,
C. D. Nott,
E. W. Rice,
D. M. Westfall,
M. W. Woodworth,
R. B. Burton,
P. Furbeck,
J. D. Hall,
D. Marvin,
W. D. Murphy,
E. Nott,
D. Waterbury,
A. Wilson,
A. A. Yates.

Dr. P. R. Furbeck, of Gloversville, N. Y., called the meeting to order and on motion Judge J. I. Bennett of Chicago, was appointed chairman and Dr. Furbeck temporary secretary. Judge Bennett on taking the chair thanked the class for the honor of selecting him as chairman, and expressed his great pleasure in meeting his classmates once more after the lapse of thirty years, in the halls of "old Union."

Judge Austin A. Yates was elected President of the class for the ensuing decade and Dr. Peter R. Furbeck, secretary.

On motion it was resolved, that there be appointed an

Executive Committee of five members (including the President and Secretary of the class, to be ex-officio members), be elected, whose duty it shall be to obtain and keep full statistics and records of the class, to arrange for a reunion of the class in 1894, and to bring to the attention of the class any question from time to time pending, to promote the highest interests of Union College.

Judge J. I. Bennett, Rev. E. W. Rice, and Rev. C. D. Nott, Judge A. A. Yates and Dr. P. R. Furbeck were elected members of this committee. The committee was authorized to fill any vacancy that might occur.

Hon. J. H. Burtis moved that the committee be requested to correspond with every member of the class with a view to publishing a memorial volume of the class—motion adopted.

On motion of Rev. M. W. Woodworth it was resolved that the committee be directed to prepare and print a historical record of the class, an account of the present reunion, embodying therein the address to be delivered by Judge Bennett and the poem by Rev. Dr. Rice.

Hon. Alex. Wilson, Attorney General of Wisconsin, was appointed to respond for the class at the Alumni banquet.

After the transaction of the business of the meeting, "Remarks were in order," which, in the absence of Prex., Prof., or Tutor, all were prepared, and gleefully recounted incidents of college life of thirty years ago, inquired after absent ones, or spoke tenderly and feelingly of those who had crossed the river—departed but not forgotten.

Hon. D. Waterbury was appointed to preside at the public meeting of the class, and Rev. C. D. Nott to officiate as Chaplain.

Mention was made of the class banquet to be held at the Memorial Hall, in the evening, and it was resolved

that all attend and that Dr. Foster be invited to preside with Judge Yates, the President of the class.

On motion the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

P. R. FURBECK,
Secretary.

The Poem.

The Class of 1854 met with the Alumni of Union College in the afternoon of June 24, 1884, at the College Chapel, and the Rev. E. W. Rice, D. D., read the Class Poem.

TRICENNIAL DAY.—1854–1884.

"Thirty years have passed," they say,
Though it was but yesterday—
Boys with swelling pride we bore
Mystic parchments from your door.
We are young: the morning sun
Lights the race we've just begun.

Life's a Rip Van Winkle dream;
Actors seldom what they seem;
Strange, these lads with heads of gray;
"Lawyers, Doctors," do you say?
"Clergy, Judges," grave and wise?
Nay; they're boys; you fool my eyes!

Call the roll; where eighty odd,
Part are here and part with God.
With shattered ranks, on we tread,
Weaving chaplets for the dead;
In the thickest of the fight,
One by one we drop from sight.

Fierce the combat, right with wrong—
On ye valiant, swell our throng—
Riches, honor, place and fame
Are but rattles round one's name—
Life is earnest, life is grand,
When for truth and God we stand.

Times are changed; gold is god;
Schools must pander to its nod.
Classic culture; what a waste!
Lighter learning suits the taste;
Wealth for show, and greed for gain,
Skill in tricks: such graces reign.

Price of stocks in Greek sounds queer,
"Puts and Calls" at Latin sneer,
Gossip wails through Syriac,
Fashion dies in Arabic.
Sterling virtue shames such day,
Truest worth is flung away.

Honored men who trained our youth,
Higher good and grander truth,
Pointed out from Ida's peak,
Pearls on Zion's hill to seek;
And, if humble in the strife,
Virtue, worth, exalt our life.

Sons of genius: men of brains,
Ruled these halls, where science reigns;
Few remain; the more above,
Green forever in our love.
Mark the two from foreign clime,
How they made their lives sublime. *

He who measured depths in space,
Weighed the worlds on worlds which grace,
Starry gardens in the sky;
Counts he now the worlds on high? †

Crowned, thou Christian scholar rare,
King supreme in Attic chair,
Mighty time-worlds he outlined,
God's creative week defined. ‡

Blessings on thee, man of might,
Master in the rule of right,
Versed in science of the mind,
Royal thinker of thy kind. ‖

Speak ye, gray and ivied walls,
Ringing once with trumpet calls
Of persuasive silver tongue;
Linger yet some tones that flung
Soothing strains on bitter tears,
Sunlit hope on darkest fears?

Noble, manly, genial face,
Giant mind with childlike grace,
Prince and Nestor in thy art,
Reading secrets of the heart—
Taught by thee, rare, happy lot,
Glorious Teacher, kingly Nott. ††

* William M. Gillespie, LL. D., Prof. of Civil Engineering and Adj. Prof. Math. 1845–68. Elias Peissner, Prof. German Lang. and Literature, 1854–63.

† Isaac W. Jackson, LL. D., Prof. of Math., 1831–77.

‡ Tayler Lewis, LL. D., Prof. Ancient Oriental Languages and Literature, 1849–77.

‖ Laurens P. Hickok, D. D., LL. D., Prof. Mental and Moral Science, and Vice President, 1852–61. Acting President and President, 1861–68.

†† Eliphalet Nott, D. D., LL. D., President, 1804–66.

The Address.

Hon. John I. Bennett then delivered the class address,

THE LESSONS AND DUTIES OF THE HOUR.

Classmates ! Ladies and Gentlemen:

Standing here, again, in this presence, after a lapse of thirty years—how vividly there comes back to each of us the occasion in which we then as a class took a part—the semi-centennial anniversary of Dr. Nott's Presidency of Union College, and our graduation day. Of all the days which a kind providence has permitted us to live, the recollection of the occurrences of none are so vivid as those of that day. Here were assembled from all the States and Territories of the United States, the Alumni of Union College—to do homage to their great teacher, and lay at his feet the fruits, which they had garnered, of that education which they had received at this Institution. Eminent divines, judges, statesmen—learned members of all the professions—and from every section, were here to tender the worship of their love and devotion to their Alma Mater. It may be safely said that such an assembly of educated, able and destinguished men—and in such numbers—had never before, and has never since, convened on

this Continent. Here was the venerable Dr. Wayland, then and for many years before President of Brown University—his locks silvered with age, addressing the more venerable Nott, in the opening address of the occasion, as his dear teacher, and ascribing to him the marked success of a long and useful life, saying,—"An aged man, the Nestor of American teachers, finds himself this day sur-surrounded by pupils who have assembled from every state in our Union, to offer him their filial congratulations." * * "Venerable man! We rejoice to see that thine eye is not dim, though thy natural force is abated by years. We thank you for your care over our youth; we thank you for those counsels which have so often guided our manhood; we thank you for that example which has ever so clearly pointed out to us the path of earnest duty and self forgetful charity."

And here were *our* dear teachers, also—not with us on this occasion—the profound Hickok, the learned Lewis, the versatile Peissner, the brilliant and practical Gillespie, and the clear-visioned Jackson—names even *then* distinguished throughout the world of science, literature and philosophy. And last of all was here the world-renowned Nott. We can see him now—as he stood before the assembled thousands of his pupils—his hair as white as snow—bending beneath the weight of eighty-one years, leaning upon his cane, in his accustomed way, when, with that hesitancy of speech which, in his case and in none other which I can remember, added to the eloquence of his utterances—he commenced that address, which we have all so much admired ever since, and in which he said—"Gone, all gone! and I stand here *alone* today among you, beloved pupils, the last remaining relic of a former age, as the leafless, storm-stricken forest tree stands amid trees of younger growth, breasting the storm and rejoicing in their strength." And then, my classmates, you and I, in this

distinguished presence, each in turn, preformed the part which had been assigned to us—to mark the end of our college course,—the end of an era of intellectual joy, of unselfish friendships, of boundless hopes and vaulting but untried ambitions—and the commencement of a new era of struggle, of contest, of labor and achievement—in the presence of selfishness and coldness before then to us unknown. The sound of the melodious "*proximus*" was heard for the last time, we received the last congratulations and greetings of our teachers and friends—for the last time the warm grasp of hands which had never betrayed, the tearful look into eyes which had never deceived—our voices faltered upon quivering lips, our last farwells—and boldly and confidently we went out to take our places in the thickest of the fight—in the great battle of life.

Thirty years have passed! We come back a shattered remnant of what we then were. More than one-third of the number of those who went out with us on that Commencement day,—quite as confident of victory, with hopes as buoyant, with ambitions as strong, and expectations of life asearnest and well assured, as any of us had,—have fallen by the way.

We are here to spend a few brief hours—at most a few days—in renewing these sacred recollections; and in living over again in memory these happiest days of life. It is not for me, on this occasion, to treat of subjects properly falling within the limits of what pertains to the history of those of us who survive, or those of our comrades who have fallen. That duty has been well preformed by another. Nor should I trespass upon themes incident to the reminiscences of college days. The enjoyment of those subjects is for another occasion. Nor does this seem to your speaker an occasion for serious discussion of profound subjects of science. We have met as a class—

after having, in various capacities, taken a part in the affairs of the world for almost a third of a century—of active life—during a period of activities, also, in which has transpired events—equal perhaps in numbers and importance—to those transpiring during any one century since the commencement of authentic history, prior to our time. Our avarage lives already measure more than half a century. It is an occasion, therefore, for a serious retrospect of events—which we have witnessed, and of which we have formed a part.

I have chosen, therefore, as a subject of this brief address—The Lessons and Duties of the Hour.

Since the time we entered college here, the world, the habits of the people, the condition of society, the methods of intercommunication and transaction of business have marvellously changed. At that time there was not a railroad traversing the great state of New York, west of the Hudson, and between the New York Central and N. Y. & Erie Railroads. Only a few years before that time your speaker had made the journey to Illinois and returned without having seen a railroad train. Two of our class, after they left college, made the overland route to California, crossing the plains with ox-teams, and occupying more than five months of time. The Great West, which is now grid-ironed with railroads in every direction, was then a field entirely undeveloped in that regard. In our mimic congress, the class of 1854—more in burlesque than in earnest—passed the first bill ever considered by a deliberative body for the construction, by the aid of the government, of a Pacific railroad across the Rocky Mountains, and we all remember, with the distinctness as of the events of yesterday, the discussson of that subject. Now already several such lines have been completed, and private capital, by the impulse of competition alone, is overcoming every difficulty interposed by the formidable

barrier of this mountain range, and a journey to the Pacific coast now occupies scarcely as many days as at that time months.

The submarine cable is of but recent date. Thirty years ago the events transpiring on the Eastern Continent could not be known here until weeks, and even months, had elapsed. Now we read daily in our morning papers, the occurrences of the day before in every portion of the globe. The first uses of the telephone and electric light were unknown till a few years since. Thirty years ago even telegraphy was not in general use, and was known to us rather as a science, to be learned in the text books than as a means practically applied for the use of the masses, in the transmission of intelligence. Appliances for the performance of labor, in every imaginable department of industry or business, were simple and elemental, compared with those in use now.

I might enlarge, at great length, upon this branch of the theme—without transcending the bounds of truth, and entirely within our personal knowledge, but neither my limits nor the occasion will permit. Turning form these physical changes to the body politic—and the transformation has been quite as great. At that time the people were better and worse than they are now. In the rural districts there was then a simplicity, honesty and absence of duplicity and deceit in the ordinary transactions of business, and in the relations which go to make up society—which are wanting now. There were whole communities then, where an elevated and just public sentiment was the supreme law, depriving the lawyer of his clients and the Courts of crowded calendars—where the criminal was seldom known; and the "thee" and "thou ought," of friendly neighbors was the final arbiter for the settlement of all disputes. Now few such communities exist.

Following close upon the iron age of practical invention,

and mechanical achievement—the enlargement of business—the multiplication and diversifications of manufactures—the sharp competition in all kinds of commerce—the accumulation of immense fortunes—has come, also, the spirit of greed and selfishness, the insane and frenzied excitement, begotten of a selfish ambition to outstrip others in wealth, in position, and in the control of stupendous enterprises. Whether we will or will not, the spirit is infective. To escape from it, we must escape from society—especially in the great cities, where the magnetism of this influence is of necessity most intense. You and I are here now, simply because the love we bear to our Alma Mater, to the recollections of those dear days of college life—alas never to return to us again—and the continuing allegiance we hold to each other—is stronger than this spirit of gain, begotten largely of these very achievements of modern, practical science, of which we so justly boast. It is because *we* have broken away from the thousand and one seen and unseen forces which held you and me like galley slaves in our various places of business or trust—slaves to the demands of this modern spirit of greed upon us, that we are here today. We can readily believe that those of our classmates who are not here, are absent—not because they will it; but because they are powerless to break through the harness which this spirit of modern achievements has thrown upon them.

Now and then we escape to the mountains, or the forest, or the scenes of guileless childhood, and apart from men, lay our ear and heart close to the earth to catch the sound and feel the throb of the great heart of nature—or peer into the pure Heavens—in order to break the power of the magnetism of this modern spirit of gain.

But there is a brighter side to this picture. When we parted here, thirty years ago, this country was "half slave and half free." Today the boast of England's poet, Cowper, is ours.

> "Slaves cannot breathe in England; if their lungs
> Receive our air, that moment they are free;
> They touch our country and their shackles fall."

The day is at hand when the prejudices of locality, or malice of unnatural hearts, shall not be strong enough to prevent the enforcement, on every foot of soil within the United States, of all national and state laws guaranteeing to all men equal protection before the law, of all their rights, without regard to condition in life. When we parted here, the dark cloud of Rebellion, which for so long a time cast gloom and sorrow over our land, had not burst upon us.

I shall never forget the troubled, earnest look, with which one of our classmates from Kentucky—the beloved Street, now an honored Iowa banker—accosted me one morning in 1854, with, "Well, what do you think will come of the passage of this Kansas-Nebraska bill?"—at the same time adding, "I believe it will bring about a war between the North and the South." The prediction of our brave, but woman-hearted, conscientious classmate proved true. The cause, however, lay back of any legislation of Congress. The disease which afflicted our body politic was so deeply seated, that no nostrum could cure it.

That wonderful man who arose in the West—just at the time when the demand for such a man came—simple and unpretending, honest and true—struck the keynote of the situation, when he said to the nation—in a voice which was caught up as if it had come from the Heavens—"This nation cannot live half slave and half free." That word made Lincoln President, and freed the slave. The contest was a long, and, at times, a doubtful one; but the love of country proved itself stronger than the combined forces which slavery was able to summon to its support. Yet the preservation of liberty required the costly baptism

of heroic blood. One of our classmates yielded up his life in the defense of the Union. Others of them performed patriotic service, both in military and civil life. Among those, also, who were with us here as companions, were the gallant Strong, who fell heroically leading the assault upon Fort Wagner, off Charleston, and the brave Hartranft, whom Pennsylvanians delight to honor.

The hour has now passed when the motives of brave men, who fought on either side of that contest, can be questioned. The class of '54 furnished in about equal numbers on either side, those who engaged in that struggle, in support of the Union or supposed defense of their families and friends. The time has now come when we mourn the dead and honor the living, alone for the heroic and manly qualities which they displayed.

At a fearful cost of blood and treasure the Rebellion was suppressed, the slaves were freed, and freedom throughout the land, for all time, was guaranteed in the Constitution. The state is no longer composed of warring elements; but is fairly started on its new career of homogeniety. The era of good feeling between the sections has returned, or is rapidly approaching. Our nation is united and free.

It remains to be seen, however, whether the American people will successfully meet and overcome the new dangers which threaten our institutions. The liberation of 4,000,000 slaves, who were necessarily in a state of ignorance, and their investiture with the franchise of citizenship, was, in itself, a severe test of the elective system. But the constant influx, and easy enfranchisement of a foreign population, largely uninstructed in the theory and genius of *our* institutions—often, on account of advanced age before emigration, educated in ideas of government entirely at war with the fundamental principles of *our* Government—threaten constant and renewed peril to the

permanency of American ideas. We are in danger of becoming daily less and less American. The foreign population of our large cities is already either in the majority or possess the political power of controlling the elections. So long as this is so, American ideas are in danger of being subordinated. Nor do our Constitution or laws furnish any check to this tendency in the Republic. That the oppressed of all nations should find an asylum in the United States is an American idea. The unrestricted prevalence of that idea is necessary, in my judgment, to to the perpetuation of liberty in this country. Any attempt to abridge this idea—by prohibitory legislation aimed at any people on the globe—is an infraction of a fundamental principle of the theory of our government, and once commenced—it is uncertain against whom. it may not finally be aimed. The recent attempt in that direction, as applied to the Chinese (while apparently plausible reasons are urged in its defense), as well as all attempts at compulsory education or compulsory military service—are not American; but are borrowed from abroad. It has indeed come to such a pass, in some localities, that an American can scarcely be elected to office. The American politician, like Peter denying Christ, must often, in order to succeed, deny the place of his nativity.

Partly in consequence of these changes in the construction of American society, and the masses who exercise the franchise, have come changes to the judicial and legislative branches of the national and state governments. Almost entirely within this period the elective system of the state judiciary has come into vogue. If this system has its advantages, it also has its evils. Under it the judge is dependent upon the popular vote, for his continuation in, as well as elevation to, office. He must be more than human, who, at times, wittingly or unwittingly, does not pander to popular prejudice or popular favor. Often the re-election

of the judge absolutely depends upon it. Too often judges are elected by a party vote. It is natural that he should appear to magnify the power and intelligence of juries which he was elected to control. Hence the too lax enforcement of criminal laws, about which there is, just now, so much clamor. The fault is not so much in the laws, as in the failure to enforce them.

Hence the bonds of society are relaxed—the public lose confidence in and respect for the laws and those who administer them. This is, in my judgment, largely the result of the elective judiciary system, as it now exists, and the fault of the people themselves. The time has not yet arrived—revolutions seldom move backward—but the good sense of the majority, which always asserts itself when it becomes necessary, will, in time, restore at least a partially appointive state judiciary, or greatly extend the period of tenure of the judicial office. The American people have always shown just enough wisdom and practical sense to do the right thing whenever it becomes necessary that it should be done.

In the legislative halls the business man has, in a great measure, taken the place of the orator and the theoretical statesman. We rarely find, in these days, the Clays, and Websters, and Calhouns, and Sewards, in either House of Congress. The brains of the nation are in business—the editorial offices, the pulpits, the legal forums. The men who go to Congress are, too often, smaller men than these, and are there, not as the representatives of the people whose votes elected them, but as the agents of these material interests of the country, or the men who control them. This is so when the American people are in repose, but when a crisis comes—when some overgrown wrong is to be righted—when the safety or perpetuity of the nation is imperilled—the people always prove, just in time, equal to the emergency, and select their best men to represent

them in legislation. So long as this shall remain so—so long as the patriotism, the intelligence, the conservatism of the masses shall remain in the majority—our institutions are safe. Our threatened danger lies in that these may, from the sources which I have in part indicated, be overcome and subordinated by their opposites.

The marked improvement in the newspaper press of the country during the last thirty years is a cause for earnest congratulation. The increase of enterprise and ability displayed by the press of today has kept pace in advancement with the multiplicity of their issues. This has proved a universal educator, and has, doubtless, gone a great way toward counteracting tendencies which would otherwise have proved of detriment to the state.

These changes have also affected the methods of education and of educational institutions. When we were here in college, there had not yet been generally established by law, with anything like completeness of detail, any comprehensive system for the maintenance of common and public schools. The schoolmaster was indeed abroad in the land, and the zest for acquiring an education was quite as great then as now; but the states had not yet clothed school officers with sufficiently comprehensive and complete powers to levy and collect taxes for their equipment and maintenance. These *perfected* school laws are of a later growth. Now, in the remotest territory of the United States, the first taxes imposed are for the erection of the school-house and the employment of competent teachers to instruct the young. This tends constantly to the prevention and reduction of illiteracy, and the diffusion of intelligence among the masses. At the same time it has had the effect to multiply and localize colleges and universities, and to diminish the attendance upon and comparative prominence of the older institutions. It has also had the further effect to create a sentiment, it seems to me now too prevalent,

in favor of the pursuit of the physical, material and practical sciences, so called, to the exclusion of those studies which are pursued professedly, mainly or solely for mental development and discipline, and without regard to immediate coinage into dollars and cents. Under this modern tendency the graduates of the public school and of special schools devoted exclusively to instruction in the material and mechanical arts and sciences, challenge the wisdom of the curriculum of the older colleges. This sentiment, because of its popularity, is sometimes voiced by the graduates of these colleges themselves. To me it is a humiliating spectacle, to see one whose reasoning faculties have been strengthened and clarified in the very mastery of the theorems of pure mathematics—whose power of language, whose intuitive verbal knowledge and sense of refined distinctions of meaning and expression has been acquired solely or mainly by the study of the Latin, and, especially, the Greek language—become the ready advocate of their abolition from the course of study which the young men of this country should pursue.

How often have we listened to arguments—the very opposite of those advanced by these modern educational reformers—while under the instruction here of that great and good man, Dr. Lewis. And Dr. Lewis was right. Those studies which serve to develop the mental faculties, to strengthen the memory, the reason, the imagination, in the very effort of their mastery, without lumbering the mind as a storehouse of material facts, utterly useless, except as utilized by these intellectual powers, are really the most practical studies after all. You and I have largely forgotten the Latin and the Greek, and the theorems in pure mathematics which were taught us by a Lewis, a Foster, or a Gillespie, while we were here; but you have never prepared a sermon, written an argument, or delivered a legal opinion, or addressed an audience, or written a line

of any literary or scientific work, but you have drawn upon the intellectual strength which yon acquired here in the mastery of those studies.

While we may well rejoice in much that is new, let us hold fast to that which is good in the old. We have found no account or theory of creation better than that contained in the first chapter of Genesis, and no sermon superior to the Sermon on the Mount. The philosophies of Socrates and Plato suffer little by comparison with much of modern philosophy. The ancient poets Homer and Virgil are still worthy of a place in our libraries alongside of Shakespeare, Milton, Longfellow and Bryant. True, in invention and mechanical achievements, we have shaken faith in the old maxim, "There is nothing new under the sun;" but we must not be carried so far in even *this* unbelief as to forget that much of that which is old, and has stood the test of the centuries, is interwoven with and forms a substantial part of the new. I hope the time will not come, in my day, when the wisdom of the Notts, Dwights, Everetts, and Waylands, which ordained that the study of the Latin and Greek languages should constitute an essential part of a classical course at all of the time-honored colleges of the United States, including Harvard, Yale, and Union, shall be overruled by this narrow, utilitarian tendency of modern times.

One of the brighest pages in the history of these thirty years, is that which records the steady growth of the spirit of brotherly love and harmony among the churches, in the advancement of all humane and christian enterprises. The spirit in which the foundation stones of Union College were laid, by the revered Nott and his contemporaries, has become the spirit in which the christian brotherhood everywhere have laid the foundations of other institutions for the amelioration of human suffering, or the extension of christian knowledge. Institutions for

the promotion and support of home and foreign missions, are sustained by all christian denominations alike. The important work of instructing the youth of the country in the teachings of the scriptures, and the principles of the christian religion, has been wonderfully systematized and extended—so as to meet the wants of every section and every condition in life. Sunday-school literature has been systematized, simplified and multiplied to such an extent—the thinking has been done so well, for the Sunday-school scholars of the nation—that there is not a spot on the continent so secluded but that the youth are instructed and enlightened on these most important subjects. There is one of our own class with us here on this occasion—as modest and unpretentious as when we knew him here, a third of a century ago—who has contributed, perhaps, more than any other living man, to bring about this grand result.

The world will have to move backward a great way, before the inquisition, or the stake, or persecution in any form, on account of religious belief, can be again revived anywhere—much less in the United States. The partition walls between the denominations are being rapidly demolished—doctrinal controversies are less sharp—men are more tolerant with the religious views of others—more ready to accord to them honesty of purpose, and less positive that the path to Heaven which *their* theology has marked out, is the *only* one possible to an omnipotent God. Some denominations have almost, or quite, disappeared; but at the same time of their disappearence their *views* have become prominent in the *practices*, if not in the creeds of other churches. If we see less of the Quaker's garb, we see more of his beliefs in all of the churches. I am not one of those who fear that this liberalization of the sects tends to unsettle the foundations of christianity. The truth always suffers more from fortified ignorance,

than from the focalized rays of science and knowledge. The waters of the Great Lakes may be temporarily stirred up by the passing storm; only to be clearer and purer when the succeeding calm comes. The progress which infidelity is apparently making is only seeming.

The agitators of unbelief have only to be allowed freedom of discussion to convince the thoughtful that the demands of infidelity upon one's faith are infinitely greater than are required to believe in the essentials of the Christian religion.

I have thus taken a cursory view of a few of the changes which have occurred, and events which have transpired, since we met here as a class thirty years ago. We have hastily taken a survey of the heavens, in order to learn our latitude and longitude in this great sphere of space and time which we call life. As the watchman on the watch-tower is wont to call out in the night time, "What of the night?" so we may ask what of the day? The great orbs which were thirty years ago just rising, to our seeming, in the eastern horizon, when we parted here, have steadily but surely moved upward and onward across the heavens, and have already passed the meridian. They seem to us now to move downward toward the western horizon with greatly accelerated motion. We know the laws of gravitation do not change. It is certain that these shining orbs will ere long go down in darkness and leave us never again to be illumined by their light. One half of the years which have passed since we met here before is a reasonable limit to be placed as the period of activity remaining to us. Probably to most of us that period will be even shorter. We are admonished by the situation, to "Work while it is day; for the night cometh when no man can work!"

What duties, then, remain for the Class of 1854? It is not for me to assume to instruct my classmates. I the rather need instruction myself from them. We have

each of us doubtless done our duty, as it has been shown to us by an all-wise Providence. Our individual courses are so fixed that it were well-nigh impossible to change them were it desirable. You will continue to discharge the high and sacred offices of ministers of the gospel—to administer to the sick—to plead at the bar—to decide causes on the bench—to shape legislation in the state and national legislatures, and, as business men in various spheres, to conduct and superintend your affairs. The duties, however, which devolve upon us as educated men, still bear upon us with increased weight, by reason of our experience and advance in years, to exert our influence for conservatism—in society, in the church, and in the state. Educated men are always the most conservative. By conservatism I do not mean a senseless adhesion to hoary error merely because it is aged, but an intelligent steadfastness to that which experience has shown, and a well-balanced rational judgment affirms, is better than the untried; or the manifestly vicious in law, in conduct, or in faith. In the process of assimilation which is now taking place throughout the world, American ideas are not only diffused abroad, but are being more or less displaced at home by foreign notions. It will devolve largely upon the educated classes to stem the tide of erroneous thought, and to absorb and remold it. A fervid patriotism, a loyal adhesion to the ideas of the fathers of the Republic, a preservation of the spirit of independence and individuality which distinguished them—thoroughly believed in and practiced by the educated men of the country—will be the surest guarantee for the preservation of the Republic. It is not for *them* to manacle themselves with the shackles of party, or the too narrow creeds of sects; nor yet to bend before the prejudices or pander to the vices of the masses for favor. One of the highest duties of educated men is to think for themselves, to think correctly, and to impress correct thinking upon the public.

There is another duty devolving upon us, in common with the whole body of the Alumni of Union College, which I could not blamelessly omit to urge upon you—our duty to our Alma Mater. Would to God I could command the persuasive eloquence to reach and move into action every Alumnus of Union College on this momentous subject.

Beautiful, indeed, was this mother of ours, when, under her nurturing care while here, she directed our youthful steps—pointed out to us the infinite wealth of varied knowledge, threw about us the panoply of her protection; and, sending us out into the world with the high resolves which she had inspired, pronounced upon us those benedictions which have buoyed us up in every struggle of life. Our recollections of Union College have been a constant source of unalloyed joy and satisfaction. Her *strength* was equal to her beauty. In those days there were giants in the land. Here were, then, in the meridian of their usefulness, Drs. Nott, Hickok, Lewis, Jackson, Foster, Gillespie, Peissner, Pearson, and others like them. No college in the United States could boast another such a Faculty. Not only profound in every branch of study pursued here, they were the authors of the college text books on these subjects. As a model orator, profound judge of human nature, conversant with the secret springs of human action, knowing by intuition how to control men, Dr. Nott was without his equal. These were the subjects of his instructions. If the world has had occasion to admire the wise statesmanship of the Sewards who graduated here, that admiration should be extended to the teacher as well as the taught. If Dr. Nott was consummate in rhetorical art, intuitive knowledge, and universal genius, Dr. Hickok was strong, direct and overwhelming in his argument; earnest, honest and convincing in appeal, and as plain and simple in his methods as he was profound in his subjects. He was open

and read of all men. He was a stranger to deceit, and utterly guileless.

But at the forge, where with intellectual forces he wrought out the principles of intellectual and moral science, he was a Titan. It was our good fortune to receive, in oral lectures, his work on intellectual philosophy; and his treatise on Moral Science was fresh from the printing press to our hands. His own presence as a teacher emphasized and illustrated the principles of these philosophies, so that they have remained with us and have ever formed a part of our substantial thinking.

To say that Jackson and Gillespie were mathematical geniuses is but partial recognition of their merit. The one was thoroughly practical. By the originality of his thoughts, illustrations, and interesting methods, Gillespie won some of us to his recitations—not because his subjects were within our required course, but simply on account of the inspiration which he infused in us; while to those to whom these subjects were primary in importance, he was an object of intellectual worship. Gillespie was as thorough in his teaching and class discipline as in his theoretical thinking.

To Dr. Jackson the knowledge of the principles of mathematics and their application to light, heat, and physics generally, was intuitive. His mathematical conceptions were as clear, as cloudless and rapid as the light to which he applied them. His thinking was done, not at his desk, but in the College garden, cultivating his beautiful flowers. He was at home without a text-book. The rapidity with which he would construct and illustrate, in class, mathematical figures, with his ready pencils, could be easily followed by but one man in our class—Westfall. When this wonderful man found time to write out his ideas in those models of text-books—his Conic Sections, Optics, and other works, we, who saw him a walking compendium,

an enthusiastic cultivator and admirer of Dr. Pearson's flowers, could never divine. But the works were, nevertheless, written in such a lucid and orderly manner as to be unequaled by those of any other author on the same subjects. But Dr. Jackson seemed utterly unconscious of his marked intellectual genius. With the plain simplicity of the Quaker that was in him, he consented, with the boys at commencement, to play the military as their captain; and his austerity was never so great but that it would instantly bend to join in the intellectual or physical sports of his pupils.

If Dr. Jackson was great in the theory and authorship of pure mathematics, Dr. Foster was a better teacher of his works than the author himself. The best disciplinarian in those palmy days of Union College was Dr. John Foster. In that meridian time of his life no pupil in *his* class could escape the scrutiny of *his* searching questions, and not disclose the measure of his knowledge or ignorance. We all knew it was useless to attempt it. He knew by intuition those who had and those who had not their lessons; and, strangely enough, the latter and not the former were compelled to do all of the reciting. But he was as tender-hearted and just as he was thorough and severe. Ever conscientious and devoted to his pupils, the deserving never failed to find a friend in him. Let us thank God that this venerable and faithful teacher of ours is still permitted, by a kind Providence, to fill and discharge the duties of his place in Union College, and that we, his children, after the lapse of these many years, are enabled again to assemble as a class, in the old place, and tender to our beloved teacher the homage of grateful hearts.

And yet another is here, who, with equal fidelity in recitation or in field, taught us the beauties of the flowers, or heard us in Conic Sections, or aided us in selections from the college library, or ministered in any field where

duty called. Every student, always and everywhere, felt the warm pulsations of Dr. Pearson's heart. He was the friend of everybody and that friendship was mutual. Our hearts are doubly grateful that he, too, survives to meet us on this occasion.

We greet, also, with extended hands, him who taught us our first lessons in intellectual philosophy, from Abercrombie. Dr. Lamoroux seems to renew his youth. We rejoice that he seems scarcely older than when we first met him, at the old West College, thirty-three years ago.

Two others remain to mention, whose resting places are marked in yonder college cemetery. I always associate them together—the brilliant and lamented Peissner, and the revered Lewis. We knew the former fresh from the German University—with an accuracy, profundity and versatility of knowledge unequalled for one of his years. He was equally at home in the modern and ancient languages, universal and special history, the physical and exact sciences. His industry and grasp of comprehension was only equalled by his enthusiasm and rapidity of execution. Incessant in his teaching, he at the same time was devoted to authorship. The world will never forget how gallantly he fought and fell in his place, in the defense of his adopted country.

But perhaps the best known to fame of any of these great men, whom we were privileged to have as instructors, except Dr. Nott, was Dr. Lewis. The general scholar who had read his writings knew him to be learned and great; but it remained for those who knew Dr. Lewis personally and most intimately to hold him in highest esteem. He had then written his work on The Six Days of Creation, edited Plato Contra Atheos, and was a constant and voluminous writer for the standard magazines. He was acknowledged to be second to none, not only in the United States, but in the world, in his knowledge of the Greek

language. We who knew him more intimately—in his study, in our own rooms, and in the recitation, who walked with him through the college grounds, who heard his discourses in explanation or illustration of the Memorabilia, or the Illiad or the Phoedon, who read with him the Greek Text of the New Testament, who were accustomed to drink in his profound sayings in philosophy, in history, in theology and in political, mental and moral science, who discovered that there was no subject which he had not thoroughly and completely mastered and which he could not, with an apparent unconsciousness of his profound attainments, develop and unfold with such completeness and clearness as to constantly surprise us—could alone understand how great a man Dr. Lewis was. But the most charming side of his character was his frank simplicity and christian conscientiousness. Naturally fiery and impetuous—the very warmth of his nature glowed into fervid friendships and enduring attachments for those who delighted in his character of thought. With more than merely paternal feelings he guarded the morals of those students who won his heart—and those of us who secured his esteem and love when here, were never forgotten by him afterwards. The fervor of his devotions and the strength of his christian faith could not fail to touch the heart and leave their impress there for all time. For myself, I must acknowledge, in this presence, that I owe more to the teachings of Dr. Lewis for my successes in life than to any other one man.

Such was the Faculty of Union College, when we were here thirty years ago. Time has even added to the coloring of these beautiful characters and their well merited fame. Such was our Alma Mater. The picture of her, constantly in our hearts, has ever been and is now a thing of beauty.

We would indeed be ungrateful sons did we not cheer-

fully acknowledge the duty we owe to this institution.

How can we best cancel this obligation? There are a thousand ways in which it can be done. We can give to her the devotion of loyal hearts. We can suffer no evil thoughts of her—no word of detraction should escape our lips, or be spoken in our presence. If others predict evil —if jarring strifes, if criminations and recriminations are indulged in by others—let *our* ears be closed, let neither our hearts nor our tongues aid any wrecker of the fair name and fame of Union College. If it is true that Union College has retrograded, we can aid in her restoration. We can aid by the contribution of money, if we have it; if not that, we can send our sons here to be educated. Monied endowments are neither the only nor the greatest aids to institutions of learning. They cannot inspire the spirit which produces greatness and prosperity. That institution is strongest whose conduct and management is always such as to inspire and insure loyalty and devotion on the part of the body of its Alumni. What father but delights that his sons should learn from the same wise teachers whose wisdom he has tested by time and experience, and in the same places which are consecrated in his memory, by former associations. Could some power but warm the hearts of the Alumni of Union College to the degree of patriotic devotion which existed on their part thirty years ago, the classes would again be swollen in numbers as of yore.

There is not in all the land an Alumnus of Union College so barren of influence, that he cannot frequently and constantly during short intervals, send back here students to fill the halls and coffers of the Institution. Let us not admit that an institution which has on its roll of distinguished sons such names as the Kents, the Spencers, the Breeses, the Parkers, the Lawrences, the Starkweathers, the Coles, the Harrises and others, at the bar and on the

bench; the Hickoks, the Waylands and the Tappans, in metaphysics; the Sewards, the Bayards, and the Arthurs in statesmanship; the Becks, the Joslyns, the Deans and the Hasbroucks, in medicine; the Jacksons, the Alexanders, McFarlanes, Macauleys and Smeads, in mathematics; the Proudfits, Lews, Reads and Yates, in the languages; the Doans, Potters, Breckenridges, Seeleys and Notts, in the pulpit; the Tottens, Stoddards, Meigs, Woods, Nevins, Footes, Sherwoods, Gilberts and Waylands, as college presidents, as well as the thousands of her Alumni, scattered all over the land—living, active, potential forces in the communities where they live—has not the inherent power to perpetuate their Alma Mater.

I shall not permit myself to indulge in crimination. If errors have been committed, let them be corrected. If the college has in some measure forgotten her sons, let the policy be changed. The law of mutuality cannot be violated, even by mothers, with impunity. The sons of Union should everywhere be made to feel that they are remembered at their maternal home. The text books which her distinguished sons have written, and which may have been inconsiderately laid aside, should be restored. Her capable men should be called to fill vacancies in the Faculty when they occur. The rule should not be exclusive. Profound scholars, who were graduated at other institutions—justly honored and esteemed—have always filled and still fill professorships in the college. This should, however, be the exception, not the rule. If any portion of the past of the college has not been altogether what could be desired, let the spirit of mutual forbearance, charity and good will soften and rapidly displace the acrimony which may have been engendered. Let the same spirit which actuated its early founders—the Schuylers, the Yateses, the VanRensellaers, the Veeders, and others, who contributed its first funds, return. Let the broad and

catholic spirit of the great Nott again possess the institution. Let the Alumni send their sons here to be educated. Let them influence their friends to do likewise. Let those who can, as God shall enable them, add to the endowments of the college. At the same time, let the policy of the management be broad enough to take in the whole United States. Wherever an Alumnus of Union college resides, let him be as dear to Alma Mater as though his residence were here in the Mohawk Valley, or under the very shadow of these college walls. Let the unseemly contests over Alumni trustees cease. Let the spirit of partisanship be a disqualification for that place.

Alumni of Union College! When this shall be done—then there will come here constantly, from term to term—from the great west, the distant south—the New England and middle states—from every state in the union—young men whose fathers and whose grandfathers graduated here. The catalogues will repeat the names of forty and fifty years ago, and Union college will start on a career of prosperity, eminence and usefulness, to continue, under the blessings of Providence let us hope, forever.

Let the revolving years come and go—let generation succeed generation—let college Presidents and college Faculties change, let the Alumni of Union college, who now live, in obedience to an inexorable law of nature, return to earth, and their names pass into oblivion; but let Union College herself, founded almost cotemporaneously with, and upon foundation principles as broad and munificent as those of the Government itself, continue, amid all these changes, herself unchanged, receiving annually fresh vigor from the nation's life, and giving to it in return loyal, patriotic, educated men, to maintain and perpetuate it for all time; and if, at last, she must fail, let her go down only amid the crumbling ruins of dissevered states, and the expiring throes of free, Republican

government, which God grant, may be averted until time shall be no more.

When the address was concluded, the venerable Dr. John Foster arose and said:

"It has always heretofore been my experience with classes in Union college, that after long vacations, the recitations are almost certain not to be so good as during the term. The exercises of this class, on this occasion, seem to be an exception to the rule. You must have improved this long vacation of thirty years, for I am quite certain I never heard you recite so well before." (Applause.)

A unanimous vote of thanks was then tendered Dr. Rice and Judge Bennett for the poem and address, and the class adjourned to meet at the banquet in the evening.

The Class Banquet.

In the evening the members of the class, together with the wives and children of some of them, met at Memorial Hall to partake of the Class Banquet which had been prepared for the occasion. Seventeen members of the class were present: Bennett, Burton, Burtis, P. R. Furbeck, P. Furbeck, Hall, King, Miller, Murphy, C. D. Nott, E. Nott, Rice, Waterbury, Westfall, Wilson, Woodworth and Yates. Marvin had been compelled to leave before the banquet, and Abell did not arrive in time to be present.

Memorial Hall was beautifully lighted and decorated for the banquet. It was the first time the class of 1854 had ever entered it as a class. They had seen its picture in the old catalogues, and played about its incipient foundations, but never before had they appreciated the magnificence and grandeur of the idea of the venerable Nott, now materalized in this elegant structure.

Dr. John Foster presided. When the members had partaken of the supper, the venerable Dr. Foster said:

"Young gentlemen, it affords me great pleasure, after so long a vacation as this, to meet you again in recitation. I expect you have learned your lessons pretty well. My rule used to be not to call upon those who I was satisfied, were prepared for the recitation. I shall vary the rule on this occasion. I am compelled to call upon you all in this recitation; I shall omit none of you—I perceive some of the boys are absent—and ask you to recite the lessons you have learned during the last thirty years."

The venerable teacher then called up in succession every member of the class present, in imitation of a recitation; who in turn referred to incidents of college life, which came back to memory as they again looked upon the places so familiar to them thirty years before, and upon the same faces and forms which they had then met in recitation, noting the changes which time and care had wrought. Laughter and tears, witty rapartee and muffled, sad heart-throbs followed each other in rapid succession, as the speakers at times recalled the joyous incidents, or ludicrous happenings of college days, and again would turn aside to weep at the remembrance of beloved classmates gone before. The old college songs were sung at intervals, in which all joined. It was after midnight when the last scholar had recited his lesson. During the exercises a poem, written for the occasion, was read by Dr. Rice.

"BOYS OF '54."

1

Welcome, boys of Fifty-four,
Toiling on life's rugged shore!
Now dull care toss at our feet,
College history to repeat;
Early friendships here renew,
Union students be bran-new.

2

Alma Mater first we greet,
College sports our next conceit.
Out with oar and ball and bat,
Greek and Latin *quiescat;*
Optics, physics disappear,
Books—oh pother—Profs., who fear?

3

On with boots, don your cap;
Lock your door—"taking a nap,"
Skip the campus, swiftly fly—
"Prex is napping"—who'll us spy?
Dodge through hedge, leap the wall;
What a splendid caterwaul!

4

"Who cut nightly pranks?"—some lout,
Callow Freshman, "smoking out;"
Ghostly noise defying rule;
(I don't tell such tales from school),
City bumpkins made the "row,"
College boys are nice, I trow.

5

How the moments quickly glide!
Back to daily tasks we stride;
Dig in Greek, Virgil scan,
(Who'll be master when I'm man?)
Crooked root and tangled line,
What's this word? how that decline?

6

Hark! the recitation bell;
Why should I our sorrows tell?
How one "balked," Prof. called "next;"
He from "chum" had crammed his text.
Rose for rattling, ringing "rowel,"
Made a "fizzle"—sat—an owl!

7

Mind you Charlie, John and Jim,
How the "poney" helped us skim
Classics tough? With ease and grace
Dash through Aristophanes?
How in physics "ponies" fail,
Foster rode us on a rail!

Judge Yates also read the Commencement Poem spoken by Frank Phelps, upon his graduation, in 1854.

THE SOUL'S SEASONS.

As in the ponderous rolling of the year,
The various seasons pass and disappear ;
So life along a changeful current moves
Through toil's hot sun and joy's refreshing groves,
Spring's modest wild-flower, summer's perfumed rose,
Brown autumn's gold, and winter's ghastly snows.

First comes, with garments dripping, life's young dew,
The spring of childhood, when the soul is new—
Ere summer's heat has burned youth's fiery coal,
Or winter's storm can freeze the yearning soul.
In this pure season all life's landscapes seem
But joy and beauty to its baby dream;
Gay, careless glee is ever sweetest food
To life's bright, verdant, spring-time Freshmanhood.

Swifter than thought these merry cycles glide,
And, as they sink in Lethe's rippling tide,
Youth's summer season sheds a fragrant breath,
But treads still nearer to the gates of death.
Life's fiercest wildness holds in strong control
The fitful bubblings of the ardent soul:
Time's new-trimmed chariot gaily whirls along
On wheels of mirth with steeds of jolly song;
Grief's iron cloud obscureth not the eye,
While stars wink slyly in youth's waggish sky.

But as the blaze of August's sun descends,
And fiery heat in freshening coolness ends,
Youth's rockets cease to emulate the moon—
Staid autumn comes, and summer zeal is gone,
Life's motley vineyard must be hourly sought,
And grapes of peace from toil's dry thistles brought.
Happy the man who holdeth not his power,
Nor stays his hand till evening's waning hour;
His rest shall come—his labor, with the day,
In all its twilight beauty melt away.

Now knocks at manhood's gate that frosty sage,
The winter—season of our own pilgrimage;
The soul's gay fields have shed their ripened grain,
And all her fruits are garnered in the brain;

Life's former joys are rendered doubly dear--
Delightful sounds to memory's sacred ear.
At last 'tis finished, and the bitter tear
Falls all unheeded on the old man's bier.
We lay his body 'neath the frost-cracked sod,
And leave his spirit in the hands of God.
But the pure angel, when it leaves the earth,
Soars gladly upward to another birth;
Plucks life's bright snow-drop from the dusky tomb,
To shed new sweetness in perenniel bloom.

Brothers, we part. The sun's expiring ray
Burns in the west the funeral pyre of day;
His golden race by strength and beauty nursed,
His dying beams are brighter than his first.
Though night's gay plumage settles all around,
And peaceful silence courts the sleeping ground,
Tomorrow's sun shall tear the pall of night,
And day once more shall greet his brother, light;
So may the earthly seasons of your soul
On wings of kind and holy goodness roll;
And when your steps by tottering age are pressed,
Your last kind deed be nobler than the rest,
So when the darkness comes, and greedy Death
Makes useless haste to reap the puerile breath,
Your souls, rejoicing in a heavenly ray,
Shall hail Eternity's Commencement Day.

Oh God! whose promise never fades away,
Keep in thy care these souls that part today;
Let grace and peace and joy and hope be given,
And let us meet again in yonder diamond Heaven.

FRANK PHELPS.

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., Thursday evening, June 9, 1854.

Upon the conclusion of the poem, Dr. Foster said :

"Well, young gentlemen, you have done exceedingly well. I can truthfully say you have all "roweled," and I shall have to mark you "max." I will appoint the next recitation ten years from now, in this place, when I shall expect to hear you, and I have no doubt you will have your lessons equally well."

Thereupon, with regrets at parting, the members of the Class present separated with much the same feelings which they had experienced at their commencement parting thirty years before! May they meet again, ten years hence!

PETER R. FURBECK,
Secretary.

Note.—Rodney C. Abell arrived too late the evening of the banquet to be present. Marvin was compelled to leave before. These, with those who were present at the banquet, made nineteen members of the Class of 1854 who were at the reunion.

Extracts from Letters.

PROF. ERWIN BAKER.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, May 7, 1884.

To E. W. Rice,

My Dear boy:

It would do my soul good to be with you in June, to again meet the boys, to see the grounds and buildings, Foster and Pearson; Dr. Nott and Dr. John, Jackson and Gillispie, Peissner and Lewis we shall see over there.

My life has not been an eventful one, but rather a quiet, laborious existence, with but little harm in it. Have ever smiled when others are happy and sympathized with the suffering. To do what I could and do it as well as I could, has been my ambition. I have kept out of politics and tried to make my family comfortable.

Can not see you this June, but befo e many Junes pass will see you.

Very Truly,

ERWIN BAKER.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Rev. Nelson Millard D., D. of the class of '53.

REV. DWIGHT K. BARTLETT D. D.

" Rev. Dwight Kellogg Bartlett, D. D., took a high stand in college for scholarship, talent, industry and character. He was Greek salutatorian of his class, and was an especial favorite of Tayler Lewis, both on account of his scholarship and his intellectual acumen and force. About eight months after his graduation he was appointed tutor in languages at Union, and held the position somewhat over three years, until he entered the theological seminary; while tutor he pursued metaphysical, theological and philological studies under vice president Hickok, of Union, and Prof. Lewis. He then studied theology in the seminary at Princeton, N. J. His first charge was at Armenia, N. Y., and his second at Stamford, Conn., in Presbyterian churches, with each of which he spent about two years. His third charge was at Rochester, N. Y., over a Congregational church, where he remained about nine years, when he was called to the Second Reformed church of Albany, N. Y., of which he was still pastor when his life was quite suddenly

cut short by, so far as I have been able to learn, a surgical examination of his throat, which was troubling him slightly. The operation, a very simple one, and which ought to have been attended with no danger, appears to have been conducted so carelessly as to rupture the esophagus, and result in death, after two days of great suffering.

Dr. Bartlett's mind was active and profound. Intense in his love of truth, he was very zealous in its search. His sermons were marked by great thoughtfulness and a vivid imagination, and presented many elements of true eloquence. He was very fearless and manly in the advocacy of what be believed to be right, and in loyalty to truth. Many most noble and sterling qualities endeared him greatly to his friends, to whom his sudden and unexpected death was a grievous sorrow, while his departure in the very ripeness of his powers and in the midst of his usefulness, was a great loss to the church and the world.

HON. MILES BEACH.

New York, May 20th., 1884.

My Dear Rice:

The omission was an oversight. Was born October 13th 1833. I doubt my ability to attend the class meeting, because of holding court, until the last Friday of June. Neither Plumb, Cromlish, Peterson or Flagg have ever crossed my path, so cannot give you information about them.

Yours Faithfully,

MILES BEACH.

Edwin W. Rice.

DR. L. C. BREDIN, M. D.

In a letter to Dr. Rice, dated Franklin, Pa., May 5, 1884., Dr. Bredin closes with the language:

"I have held my position in the quiet even tenor of an uneventful life, respected in my own county, occupying first rank in the profession chosen for my life work. Have a boy a Psi Ups and have the kindest and pleasantest recollections of the friends of my youth."

HON. GEORGE W. CHAPMAN,

The following obituary notice is taken from the Balston Democrat, in a number of that paper issued in April, 1881, at the time of the decease of our classmate.

THE LATE HON. GEORGE W. CHAPMAN.

It seems fitting in view of the sudden death of Hon. Geo. W. Chapman, that one who has had such intimate professional relations with

him as the writer, should offer a slight tribute to his memory. Though the great poet has written,

> " The evil that men do lives after them,
> The good is oft interred with their bones,"

yet we think that more frequently in the awful presence of death, the voice of scandal is hushed, and from the grave of our departed ones, spring up the flowers of charity and love. No one could come into intimate contact with Mr. Chapman without discerning more to admire and respect in his mental and moral character, than to censure or condemn. As a lawyer he had the best approval that a high-minded lawyer desires, the admiration and esteem of his professional brethren. His intellect was broad, keen and acute, fully competent to grasp the whole science and philosophy of law, justly and accurately comprehending its principles, and practically applying them with rare judgment and skill. He made no pretensions as an advocate, for though he united to his professional training an unusual literary and aesthetic culture, yet he was not fluent of speech and had more ideas than words.

Socially he was a most charming companion and conversed with ease and elegance. As a friend he was generous and warm-hearted, and loyal to the last degree. Suddenly has he passed from the activities of life, and reverently we leave,

> " His body to the dust, his soul to Heaven's grace,
> And the rest in God's own time."

E. Q.

HON. ORLOW W. CHAPMAN.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., June 23, 1884.

My dear Rice;

I am disgusted. Can't go. Have used all the "cuss words" I could think of, but that didn't help me a bit. I can not go and that is the end of it.

Now, my dear Rice, you must remember me to every old classmate who enquires. I remember them all but can now give only a word as to a few. Abell knew the time every train left every station in the U. S. (never tried him on *Europe*). Bennett was a student, and he has not recovered. E. W. Rice was a philosopher, don't know what switched him into the Sunday school business. Murphy was a politician, Democratic at that, and is past hope. Westfull took his politics late—just been to the N. Y. Legislature, and my classmates, save, oh save him!—*if you can.* York was a preacher, took to it naturally. Marvin was another Bartlett, had preaching indications, though I don't think it was generally known while he was in college. In fact our class rather tended to theology. I had to labor night and day to keep out of it myself. Beach had a weakness for pretty Sunday-school girls—in fact I always thought that he and you, had some how swapped vocations.

Street was political, and Waterbury once describing a rising storm made "the clouds climb up on each others shoulders." "Autie" Yates' great peculiarity could be best seen when he went in swimming—i. e. a tendency to go to the bottom of things, and *as I remember* it, *I* was the only honest man in the class. I recall Gorton's specimen of wit in Prof. Nott's rhitoric class. Pendletons "Sciential Hill," and Furbeck's announcement that "a litt e island was a big thing," and many other things, wise and otherwise.

As you know, our class was noted for its sobriety; scholarly attainments and brilliant promise. All were good and some were virtuous. In fact, I remember in a general way, that Prof. Nott allowed that the "class of '54 was one of the most remarkable he ever had graduated." I do not now remember to have ever heard him say that of any other class. Do you?

But this is too much. I must stop. I can only say, shake warmly the hand of each *dear old Prof.* for me, and especially, don't forget Foster—God bless him! or Pierson or Lamoreux. How I would like to look once more upon dear "Capt. Jack," and sturdy and strong, old Dr. Hickey, and "old Prex." and Dr. Lewis, polished and cultured, and others.

Wishing you all every good thing, and grumbling sorely at that fate which keeps me away, I am ever your classmate and friend,

O. W. CHAPMAN.

PROF. A. R. CORNWELL.

ORDWAY, BROWN CO., D. T., April 7, 1884.

Hon. J. I. Bennett.

I am very glad to hear from you. Have known very little of old Union since 1856. O. Allen is at Austin, Minn.

I taught twenty-five years in Wisconsin, at the head of a New England Academy which became very successsful. Have been here to help found a college.

I send you a paper on the college. * * * *

Life has been brim full of hope, love and charity. Oh! the dear old Union. The pretty girls and old Profs. Where are they?

Hope the Lord will let me go back in June. That old roll rings in my ears. Abell, Allen, Nott, E. Nott, King, Kehoo, Bennett, Morgan and all. The grand roll call will be bye and bye, and we shall be there.

Will Dr. Nott be in the chair? Where is the venerable Hikok, Foster, Jackson, Lewis, Peisner and all ? Please keep me advised. I learn nothing of old Union, and cannot tell when to go, or what the programme will be. Hope to see you there.

Yours in hallowed memories of the dear old days of yore,

A. R. CORNWELL.

Address me here, Ordway, D. T.

DR. JOS. M. CRAIG.

AMITE CITY, La., May 13, 1884.

John I. Bennett, Esq.,

Dear classmate—Yours of 8th inst. to hand. * * *

I adopted the medical profession—served during the war as surgeon of the Fourth Louisiana regiment, since practiced for eighteen years at Fair View, Louisiana. Am now practicing my profession at this place. Have three fine boys to represent me in the next generation.

Spent last summer at the north, and am sorry that professional and family duties, will prevent my being present with you at "Old Union"—I would like to represent my state, but it will be impossible.

Your friend and classmate,

JOSEPH MARTIN GRAIG.

REV. PHILIP FURBECK.

LITTLE FALLS, N. J., April 23, 1884.

Dear Friend and Classmate.

Your circular, making inquiries of the Class of '54, was duly received.

There has not been anything very remarkable in my life-work. I have endeavored to faithfully do the work assigned to me by Providence, and I have met with a reasonable amount of success. I have educated one son for the medical profession. I now have one son at Union studying with a view of entering the ministry.

I hope there will be a full meeting of the Class of '54. I have missed only two commencements since I graduated, but I have looked in vain for classmates. I hope at the next commencement to meet a goodly number, and have a good time.

Your friend and classmate,

PHILIP FURBECK.

DR. W. N. GRISWOLD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 17, 1884.

Judge A. A. Yates and Dr. P. R. Furbeck, Committee.

Dear Classmates :—I remember well one hot day in June, 1854, when our class in turn appeared on the crowded stage of the old Presbyterian church, spoke our little pieces, and received our respective parchments. Thirty years ago! young, inexperienced, but brave and enthusiastic, we bade farewell to Alma Mater, and stepped into the arena of our active and earnest lives.

With most of us, though middle-age is now passed, our most efficient work is yet before us. As we stand near the altar where our aspirations, dedicated to usefulness and glory, rose buoyant with freshness

and vigor, and cast our gaze backward over the lapse of many years, what do we behold ?

Personally—separate histories of absorbing interest ; of trial and struggle ; of defeat and triumph ; of failure and success ; with an undoubted resultant of individual progress of culture and development, and an outreaching to another life of infinite perfection and bliss.

Nationally—multiform and exciting events leading up to and terminating in the War of the Rebellion ; throes and agonized tossings of the greatest convulsion of modern times ; chains stricken from a race of slaves ; a devastated South renewing its prosperity ; seeming peace and plenty smiling on all the land, and our nation ready for the march to a higher plane of liberty and prosperity.

It is a stirring retrospect, wonderful achievement and glorious result ! * * *

It is with unfeigned regret, which language cannot express, that I am, at the last moment, forced to abandon my contemplated visit to Alma Mater, and the pleasure of looking again on your familiar faces.

Even at this distance of time and space, as one name follows another, each visage and expression comes as fresh as youth to my memory, and many incidents, of no great import in themselves, connected with different members, give distinctive force, color and warmth to these memories.

I especially remember my first room-mate, Judge Yates, and the incident of his first attempt to introduce me to the " smoke-out " entertainment ; the deficient results of that adventure ; his subsequent glorious triumph through the stratagem of inveigling me into another room over which he had secured control over the door ; how I retired from the ordeal, and paid the second physical penalty in the back yard, in emesial form, under midnight canopy.

I remember the section trial of my next room-mate, and how judicial proceedings were brought to an abrupt termination by what proved to be a false announcement at the door, that Prof. Lewis was on the war-path, and had surprised and was about to capture the whole court.

I remember R. O. Brown, another room-mate, a kindly, conscientious, homely man, whose thoughts hung together so loosely that, of all others, he was the most easily thrown from his mental poise ; how, after a decided " fizzle," he would return to his room, and piously, but heartily, damn himself for his inglorious " breakdown ;" how Frank Phelps, on such occasions, would administer what he called " the consolations of religion," tormenting to tears by his unceasing jokes, puns and doggerels. Poor fellows, both gone !

I remember my maiden speech in the House of Representatives in support of an internal improvement bill which I had introduced ; how J. H. Burtis, sitting opposite me, laughed himself to " split " at something connected with my eloquent appeal. I never asked him wha

ailed him. I had written the speech, committed it to memory, and rising suffused with blushes, reeled it off at a high rate of speed. My bill passed. Burtis voted for it, and I walked out of the chapel in a state of perturbation, prostration and perspiration, "fit" to awaken the sympathies of a quarter-horse just out of a hard race.

I remember—yes, I remember—that already I have overtaxed your patience, and must bring this letter to a close, or be voted a "bore." My thoughts, sympathies and affections will go with this epistle, and linger about and upon you and the pleasant *reunion* it will be your privilege personally to enjoy.

After this day, never to be *forgotten*, we shall hear of each other again; perhaps, on account of it, more frequently than ever before.

I should be glad to receive an account of your sayings and doings. With affectionate remembrances of, and the kindest regards to, any of the noble and patient band of our instructors who may meet with you, I remain, *fraternally* and *affectionately*,

Your classmate,

W. N. GRISWOLD.

San Francisco, April 8, 1884.

John I. Bennett, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Your circular just received. What time in June is the meeting of Class of '54; and where? Have attended none of the Class meetings. Would be glad to do so this year, if possible.

My little record has been sent to Alma Mater. Contains nothing of importance either in public or private life. Have been in medical practice since 1859—for the last sixteen years in this city. My present address is No. 6 Eddy Street, San Francisco, Cal. I have kept track of no one of our Class, except P. G. Valentine, also in medical practice (homeopathic) in St. Louis. Hope to hear from you again.

Very truly, your classmate,

W. N. GRISWOLD, M. D.

I will tell you a little incident in connection with your letter. I suppose you know some of the facts of modern spiritualism, clairvoyance, clairaudience mind-reading, etc.

Well, for several years past I have developed a *clairaudient* power—a power which enables me to know of matters not cognizable by my outer sense of hearing. How this connects me with distant places I can't fully explain, but it does, as I have frequently proved. For two or three weeks past I have heard the words "Bennett," "Chicago." What it meant I could not tell. A letter from "Bennett," of "Chicago" explains the matter. I had not *heard* or hardly thought of you for years, and did not *know* you were in Chicago.

There is a boundless sea still unexplored. As we advance internally and upwardly in our investigations we find new and unexplained facts continually. Yours, W. N. G.

HON. E. H. HEACOCK.

NEW WHATCOM, W. T., April 23, 1884.

Hon. John I. Bennett, Chicago, Ills.

Dear classmate—Your favor of the 29th ult. is received to night. The moment I opened your letter and saw your name—before I had even glanced at the contents—I remembered you and said to my wife "the letter is from one of my old college chums." I am very glad to note you among the survivors. I have often wondered what became of that band of noble young men of thirty years ago. I kept track of many of them for years, until quite a number had passed to the other side, but gradually I lost sight of those who remained, until now I scarcely know the whereabouts of a single one.

My own life has been spent wholly on the Pacific coast—as you will remember, I did not graduate, I left while I was only a Sophomore, and migrated with ox-teams across the plains to California in 1852. We were five months on the road. I located in Sacramento City, California on the 21st day of July, 1855; was clerk of the police court of Sacramento City from 1858 to 1856; practiced law in that city as the junior member of the firm of "Robinson, Beatty & Heacock," (Judge Tod Robinson and Judge H. O. Beatty) from the spring of 1858 until I was elected to the State Senate from Sacramento county on the Republican ticket in 1860—to which position I was again elected in 1864 and again in 1865, serving five sessions of the Legislature. In the meantime I held the office of City Attorney of Sacramento, form 1863 to 1866. In 1868 I removed to Santa Cruz, California, where in 1871 I was elected County Judge, which position I held until the first of June 1875, when I resigned it and removed to Lompock, in Santa Barbara county, and on the following 30th day of July, was elected to the presidency of the Lompok Temperance Colony, which position I held until the death of the Superior Judge of that county, on the 9th day of January 1880—when I resigned it to accept the appointment to the Superior Judgeship for the unexpired term of one year. On the 6th of last June I arrived here, intending to practice law; but soon had an opportunity to take employment as general agent of the "Belligham Bay and British Columbia Railroad Company," which I accepted and still hold.

I was married at Prairie City in Sacramento county, California on the 2nd day of October, 1853. Have had seven children, of whom five are still living. My wife and three children are here with me.

I trust that my life has not been wholly without merit.

I should be rejoiced to attend the reunion in June next, and it is possible that I may be able to do so.

I sincerely trust that these thirty years have showered honors upon you and prospered you, and that many years of usefulness and honor may still be allotted to you.

If I am not able to be present, I hope I shall not be wholly for-

gotten at the reunion by my old classmates. Hoping to hear from you and with high regard, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

E. H. HEACOCK.

"The following personal letter was written to one of the committee, but it gives such a graphic picture of old scenes as they appeared to one of our esteemed members now on the Pacific coast, that the writer will we trust pardon the liberty taken, in printing extracts from it, of interest to all the class who knew him."

NEW WHATCOM, W. T., May 31, 1884.

Rev. Edwin W. Rice, Philadelphia, Pa.

My Dear Old Chum Rice—

* * * * * * * *

But my old friend, what changes since then! The majority have gone over the river, and those who remain would scarcely know each other if they should meet. You remember, I was only in "Old Union" a few months. At first, chum Cameron and yourself were my room mates; then came the winter, and both Cameron and yourself went out to teach school, while I remained in that big room in the old West College all alone during the winter months—and got the "blues" (I had them often in those days and have had them often since), and resolved to go to California (one of the gravest errors of my life)—but I said I was going to Oregon—for you remember in those days in old Kingsboro it was considered "contra bonos mores" to emigrate to California in search of "the root of all evil," while it was all right in popular estimation to strike out for Oregon. I may with truth add, that after thirty years experience in California, searching for the root—I have not found enough of it which, if strapped to a camel, would impede its passage through the scriptural needle's eye.

As I was only in college a few months I do not remember many of our classmates, but of some I have a very distinct recollection. Our mutual friend Bennett, I remember well, erect and square-rigged in form—always attentive to his studies and in his place in our class. I am much rejoiced that he has been so successful in life, and trust that the future has even higher laurels in store for him. I also remember well Orlow W. Chapman with his genial nature and sentimental moods. He used sometimes to sit in my lap, while we repeated poetry to each other, also Rice of South Carolina [Delaware] I believe, who was so gentlemanly in his deportment and trim and neat in his personal appearance; and the rough-visaged, but sincere, kind-hearted, struggling, hard working Brown; and Packard—poor fellow—who died while

I was there; and Oppie, of whom I remember Prof. Lewis one day enquired with some surprise: "What, Oppie, a theologian?" and Strong, who was then every inch a soldier in appearance, and Marvin, who I thought was so fine looking, and who, if my memory serves me right, used to go out and preach occasionally while in college and Prof. Lamoroux, our Latin tutor, whose every movement was the perfection of ease, grace, and dignity; and old Tayler Lewis, who was so blunt in his ways, but warm of heart—who one day insisted that one member of our class should freely translate the words "Ζευς ποίει ὐδωρ" to the amusement of the entire class; and last but not least, Dr. Nott himself, the Agamemnon of men, in whose face more of benignity found expression than I have ever seen in any other countenance—I almost reverenced him as Divine.

But I will not pursue these remembrances any further. The majority of the survivors will soon have an opportunity at the "reunion" (I wish I might be there), to recall by words of mouth, speaking face to face, with eloquent tongues, the scenes of those college days. The occasion will be a most interesting and instructive one. Thirty years ago, you each went forth with your sickles, commissioned by your Alma Mater to glean from the fields of life their choicest products, and now you voluntarily return to her, bearing your sheaves with you, each with an inward consciousness that he has not toiled in vain.

As for yourself personally, my old chum, I am delighted to learn of your success. Your life has been a busy and successful one. By persistent toil you have achieved position and honor, and your works will live after you. You have searched the scriptures, and in them found eternal life, and have proclaimed their truths with tongue and pen.

* * * At some future time I will write you more fully of the events of my life since I left Old Union, and I shall always be most happy to hear from you and to know of your continued success.

I wrote to classmate Bennett a brief narrative of my life, which he writes me he forwarded to you. Please remember me to each of our old classmates at the reunion.

Expressing an earnest desire that the reunion may prove a most profitable and interesting occasion to each and all, and with kindest regards to yourself and family, I remain,

Your old friend,
EDWIN HUMPHREY HEACOCK.

REV. JOHN L. KEHOO.

The following extract is from a letter written by Sarah F. Kehoo, of Amsterdam, N. Y., the widow of the deceased, to Dr. Rice, under date of April 17, 1884.

"As a member of New Brunswick Presbytery, and after that was

divided and he went with Monmouth Presbytery, he was always active. Rev. Frank Chandler, of Freehold, N. J., told me that he could have written much more concerning Mr. Kehoo than was in the published sermon, he having been a class-mate in the Seminary, and ordained the same week and always living eight miles from us, working in the same Presbytery. I know Mr. Kehoo was sent more than once down in Ocean Co., N. J., on missionary tours, to visit weak churches, and explore the field. After Mr. McClaren left the old Tennent church, there was a great deal of trouble between two factions in the church concerning the selection of a new pastor. Both parties came to him with a list of their grievances to present to a special meeting of Presbytery to settle the difficulty. Dr. Worrell's congregation of Perrinville, N. J. were also in trouble and used to come to him for advice, in fact, as I look over the past years of his ministry in New Jersey, I can remember so many instances in which he was called on to act as peace-maker, that I think that the members of Monmouth Presbytery must have considered him a man of good judgment. He also held the office of school superintendent in our town for several years, and discharged his duties faithfully. He was very fearless in temperance work. I remember once he preached on the subject, and was so severe on church members who signed petitions for rum licenses, that our men, who were accustomed to sign, declared they would never sign another. In the seventeen years of his pastorate in New Jersey, I think he was commissioner to the General Assembly four times. In college, you know, he was a member of the Adelphic Society with you; I have his certificate. When he graduated at Union, the "English Salutatory" was given him; he was a life member of the A. S. S. W., and also of A. B. Society. He also loved "old Union," persuaded a young man of our New Jersey congregation, and one in Worcester to go there."

DR. NORMAN KLEIN.

San Jose, May 17th, 1884.

John I. Bennett, Esq.

Dear Friend and Classmate:

About a week ago I received a communication from you, forwarded from Michigan by my sister, asking for some personal information. Yesterday I received quite a long kind letter from you and also one from Rev. E. W. Rice.

I will answer Dr. Rice's letter, but as I received your communication first, will make my statement to you. * * It would be a great pleasure to meet the old Class and listen to each member relate the incidents and adventures he has passed through during the last thirty years. But business and the duties of life will prevent me from meeting with you this time. In 1894 there will probably be another meeting of a few old men, and if living I will try and be one of that number.

With many thanks for your kindness and trouble, allow me to wish you a pleasant reunion, and, amidst your happiness, may you not entirely forget the absent ones.

"Mourn not for the dead for they are at rest; but weep for him that journeyeth into a far country, for he shall return to his own home no more."

With best wishes to all my classmates, I remain,

Truly yours,

NORMAN KLEIN.

San Jose, Santa Clara County, Cal.

HARVEY S. LOSEE.

The following is an extract from a letter written by his friend Bennett to Dr. Rice:

"At the early age of fourteen years he went to North Carolina and taught school, earning the money with which he entered college. He entered the first term Sophomore in Sept. 1851, and graduated in 1854, earning the Phi Beta Kapta election, although he was out of college nearly or quite a whole year, earning the means with which to complete his course. He kept up his studies, however, and passed his examination on return. After graduation he went to Alexandria, La., where he had taught during his course; and continued his teaching until he had completed his law studies, and was admitted to the Louisiana Bar. At this period Gen. W. T. Sherman taught a military school within a few miles of him and the two were often together and on intimate terms. He must have been admitted to practice in 1857. The Supreme Court reports of that State bear evidence of his success and ability while at the bar. Losee was distinguished always for his independence, candor, energy, and bravery; and, fidelity to friends in every emergency. He was no fair weather friend. It was only when adversity came that the devotion of his friendship was fully felt. Loyal to this instinct of his nature, he returned to Alexandria where he had earned the means of completing his education. When the Rebellion came he found himself, with everything he had on earth, chiefly landed interests, in the extreme south.

He had married a Miss Bartlett, of Duchess county, N. Y., and his family were about him. Neutral ground was impossible. One of two courses lay open to him—attempt to escape with his family, with the chances of failure and consequences probably fatal to himself—or espouse the cause of the South. Cowardice was unknown to him. He enlisted as a private in a Louisiana regiment, refusing office. At the battle of Pittsburg Landing Gen. Beauregard found him leading his company, every southern officer of the command either being killed, or having left the field. That night he was called to Gen. Beauregard's

tent and given a sword. He was however, sent home to Alexandria, on account of his business capacity and served in the Quarter Master's department, at that place, till the close of the war, except when Gen. Banks made his expedition up the Red river, when Losee served on the staff of Gen. Taylor. After that expedition he remained at Alexandria. Hiram Schofield of the class of 1853, and a friend of Losee's at Union college was commandant of the post of Alexandra after it had fallen into our hands The two college friends soon met and Losee served as the faithful arbiter in all questions of difficulty which subsebuently arose at head quarters, at the request of his friend Schofield. Near the close of the war he was thrown from his carriage and received internal injuries which resulted in rheumatism of the heart of which he died at Alexandria La., Oct. 15, 1872. His widow and children now live in Duchess county, N. Y. Had favoring circumstances surrounded, instead of these cruel surroundings, Harvey S. Losee would have certainly become one of the most distinguished men of this country, whatever profession or vocation he might have chosen. He was naturally the soldier, magnanimous as he was brave; the advocate, with command of well chosen Saxon and an earnestness and enthusiasm forcing conviction; he possessed industry, application and intelligence equal to the mastery of any subject, and an open hearted manliness wanting in no element of true nobility.

GEN. HIRAM SCHOFIELD,

John I. Bennett,

Kind Friend:

I am in receipt of yours of a recent date asking for the information of his class, what I know of Harvey Losee.

He and I as you perhaps know, were both born and raised in the same county in New York State—Saratoga. Before meeting him at "Old Union" I had some knowledge of his family, through an acquaintance with him. At college I learned to love and respect him, and we were as intimate as members of different classes often become.

When we parted there in 1853, it was like most other students, to lose our knowledge of each other. In some way I learned he had gone south, but where, I did not know. You may judge therefore somewhat of my surprise, when a short time previous to being mustered out of the service, when the cruel war was over and I was in command at Alexandria, Louisiana, to learn that there was there an enterprising attorney who answered the name and description of our old time friend, Losee.

Wishing to know if it was indeed he, and if it was, how he would take it, I dispatched an orderly with an order for him to report at once at head-quarters. He reported, recognition followed and a pleasant time. I called frequently at his home, where I found an interesting family of wife and children. Then I first saw the album containing

the lithograph of his class mates, which was carefully preserved and highly prized. He recounted his experience in camp and field, while an officer in one of the Louisiana regiments.

Noticing that one of his hands was shrunken and some of the fingers gone, I asked him how it occurred. He told me that at the battle of Shiloh while with his regiment and serving the Confederacy, he had been wounded there with a musket ball. Upon comparing notes we found that during the battle we were near and confronting each other, and both wounded about the same time.

The war left him, as it did most of the southern people, poor in purse, but he was full of spirit and enterprise. He was resuming the practice of his profession—that of law—and hoped to see the paymaster oftener and receive better funds than he had in the Confederacy.

Soon after this we again parted, and since then I have only learned that he was dead, and that his body rests beneath the pines of his adopted state.

Please remember me to your friends and my friends in the Class of 1854. Who of them will be there at the Commencement, Anno Domini 2014?

Yours, ever,

H. SCHOFIELD,

Of the Class of 1853.

HENRY F. LYMAN, Dec'd.

BURLINGTON, W. Va., May 17, 1884.

E. W. Rice, Esq.

Dear Classmate:—At the suggestion of J. I. Bennett I send you the following memoranda concerning Henry F. Lyman, deceased, of our class, which may possibly be of use in making up the class history.

* * * In disposition he was in a remarkable degree kind and affectionate. When but a youth he became a member of the Cortlandville Presbyterian church, and his life ever afterwards was characterized by earnest, active piety. As a student he was systematic and thorough. His mind worked slowly, but what he had mastered he always retained. While not ambitious of place, he always stood well in his classes. Studious in his habits, he did not seek many companions, and he was not in that sense "popular." But the few who knew him loved him, and he had the confidence and respect of all.

I do not know when or where he died, but probably at his home in Cortlandville.

Yours, very truly,

M. W. WOODWORTH.

REV. J. Y. MITCHELL, D. D.

LANCASTER, April 16, 1884.

* * * * * * * *

Dear Brother.

I have answered your questions; would like and hope to be with you at the coming reunion.

Yours fraternally,

JAS. Y. MITCHELL.

J. V. H. NOTT, ESQ.

KELLODOOR, April 26, 1884.

E. W. Rice, Esq., Philadelphia.

Dear Sir:—I was glad to find you in the land of the living still, as your "class reunion" intimates, and hope you are well and a heap prosperous. I suppose your modesty has kept your name out of the papers, or I would have heard of you sooner.

I introduced and exhibited the first electric light ever used in this country. Have introduced a new, economical and valuable system of drainage and fertilizing land, which does away with almost all the expensive hand work and toil, making better drains, and enriching the land without manure.

Very sincerely,

J. V. HENRY NOTT.

HON. ISAAC PENDLETON.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, June 7, 1884.

My dear Bennett.

Yours received, and glad to hear from you as always. * * *

I had more than half made up my mind to go to the Republican convention when I last wrote you, but finally abandoned the purpose.

I am now bending every energy to be with you and the rest of our class at the commencement, but at present cannot say certain. So soon as I can definitely determine I will write you. With kindest heartfelt wishes for you and for all who gather as the Class of '54, under the sheltering walls of old Union, I remain, as always,

Your friend,

ISAAC PENDLETON.

P. S.—Baker was here the other day on his way to Nebraska. He expressed his regrets at the inability to be with the class at commencement.

I received the other day a letter from Alexander Wilson, Mineral Point, Wis. He will be at commencement. P.

The following is an extract from a letter of Hon. A. W. Argo to Judge Pendleton:

Allow me to congratulate you over your success in the defense of ———. Judge Lewis has just left my office, and while here our conversation naturally drifted toward court matters, and I inquired about the ——— case. The Judge paid you a very high and flattering compliment. He says you made a most excellent defense, in which I fully concur, judging from the result. From the reported facts of the case, I regard the verdict as a most remarkable victory. It always does me good to hear of your success. It recalls so many pleasant memories. There is no man on earth that I would rather see do well than you. I rejoice in your success, and that the same good fortune and success attend your future practice, is may earnest prayer.

I am very truly yours,

G. W. ARGO."

PROF. JOSEPH A. PRINDLE.

DENMARK, June 13, 1885.

Rev. E. W. Rice, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bro. Rice—Your communication of May 17, was duly answered, and why it failed to reach you I know not, but I will try and answer you in general. * * * * * * * * * *

Principal academy at Oswego from 1857 to 1869; 69–70, head master and professor natural sciences and ancient languages in State Normal and Training School, at Oswego; Objective or Pestalogian school 1870–71; principal of academy at Lowville, Lewis county, N. Y. Since then have been here, having a private school in which to teach my own children and others who wished to learn methods of teaching, science, languages etc., and at the same time have had the care of the Denmark and Lowville Baptist church.

While at Oswego, sent several young men to Union, most of whom are doing well. Was at Union in spring, I think, of 1868, as chairman of examining committee. Have been there once since. Would like to be there in June at reunion. If not, best wishes to all.

Yours, etc.,

REV. J. A. PRINDLE.

HON. JOHN V. RICE.

CHESTER, Pa., April 24, 1884.

Rev. Edwin W. Rice:

My dear classmate—Your thirteen inquiries duly received, which I will now answer to the best of my knowledge and belief. My name is John V. Rice: present address Chester, Delaware county, Penn. I

was born in the city of Wilmington, county of New Castle, and the state of Delaware. My parents were; James Rice, deceased, and Mary A. Rice, nee Virtue. I was prepared for college at Princeton, under a private tutor viz., Rev George W, Tompson, and at Wilmington, under the instruction of Rev. Sam'l M. Gayley and T. R. Wyncoop D. D. The latter a graduate of Union college. I entered the Sophomore class of old Union in Sept., 1851; commenced the study of medicine immedialely upon leaving college, but abandoned the further pursuit of that profession, just when prepared to enter the University of Pennsylvania. Went west and invested in a small way in real estate in Iowa and Nebraska; was called home after some eighteen months absence, to take charge of my father's business, viz., the Phoenix Iron Foundry, Wilmington, Del. I conducted quite a large business from Jan. 1857, till Jan. 1874, when the depression of the iron trade compelled me to resume the study of law which I had commenced for mental diversion in 1862. Was admitted to the Delaware bar, May 1875. Came to Chester in December 1875, where I have followed my profession, practicing in the courts of both states, Pennsylvania and Delaware, to the present time. I was married on April 2, 1861, to Miss Sarah E. Lowe; have had six children, five of whom are living. My oldest son, Wm. L. Rice, educated at a private school in which my own and only brother, Col. James H. Rice, was the classical and literary teacher, is practicing law in Cleveland, Ohio, having read law with Judge Fox, of that state. My youngest and only other son, John V. Rice Jr., is preparing for college at the military institute at Bordentown, N. J., under the Rev. W. C. Bowen. My three daughters are being educated at the Bordentown female college. *My literary work* has been confined to the issuing of a few "paper books" peculiar to our profession. With kindest regards to you and yours, I am,

Very truly yours.

JOHN V. RICE.

Date of birth June 29, 1833.

HON. ANTHONY W. STREET.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, June 2, 1884.

Rev. E. W. Rice, Philadelphia, Pa.

My dear Rice—Your second appeal is received. I have been very busy and it has seemed well nigh impossible to hunt up dates and write out this "uneventful history," but I draw my bow at a venture.

* * * * * * * * *

My "works," in the words of Charles Lamb, "are not in the obscure collection of some wandering book-seller, they rest piled on shelves, more Mss. in folio than ever Aquinas left, and full as useful."

Yours sincerely,

A. W. STREET.

HON. BENJ. H. WILLIAMS.

BUFFALO, April 16, 1884.

Hon. John I. Bennett.

Dear clasemate—Yours of the 29th ult. is at hand. It affords me pleasure to comply with your request for facts respecting my life. About a year ago, one of our newspapers published biographical notices of some of our citizens and among them was included one of myself, which I beg leave to enclose. This notice will doubtless furnish you with all the facts you desire *and more too*, but I feel it to be my duty to advise you that in many respects it is colored in favor of the subject, and that you cannot rely implicity on its statements except as to historical facts.

Thanking you kindly for the trouble you are taking in this matter, I remain, Very truly yours,

BENJ. H. WILLIAMS.

The following extract is taken from a Buffalo paper.

"He attended school when any was kept in the neighborhood, and at the age of fourteen years he entered the academy at Careyville, in Genesee county as a student, where he remained for about two years. Upon leaving this institution he was placed in the Wesleyan seminary at Avon, from where he was advanced to the college branch of the same institution, and after due preparation entered Union college at Schenectady, from which he graduated with high honors in 1854.

Up to the time of leaving college his future had been undetermined. By the assistance of his parents he had secured a liberal education and it was their earnest desire as well as his own wish that it should be utilized in some useful and honorable calling. While the plans for the future were being discussed by the famiiy, an acquaintance in Buffalo prevailed upon the young graduate to visit this city with the assurance of securing a favorable opportunity of becoming a law student. The invitation was accepted, and in 1855 Mr. Williams was admitted as a student at law in the office of the then well known firm of Havens & Smith, consisting of the late Hon. Solomon G. Havens and Hon. James M. Smith, one of the present justices of the Supreme Court.

Judge Smith retired from the firm in 1856, and Mr. Williams remained with Mr. Havens as student and clerk until 1860. Much of the time Mr. Havens being absent as a member of Congress or elsewhere, Mr. Williams was left in charge of the office and had the management of its important business. It was a responsible trust for one so young and inexperienced, but the duties were faithfully and intelligently discharged. In 1857 Mr. Williams was admitted to the bar as an attorney with license to practice in all of the courts of the state.

In 1860 Mr. George Wadsworth having been elected to the office of city attorney appointed Mr. Williams as his assistant at the then salary

of $500 per annum. The appointee doubtless regards this as the most important event of his life. The guaranty of such an ample sum for a year, in addition to the official rank secured, thrilled the young lawyer and gave him new and promising visions of the future in his chosen profession. He also formed a copartnership with Mr. Wadsworth for the transaction of business other than official, under the firm name of Wadsworth & Williams.

At the close of two years service in the city attorney's office Mr. Williams formed a law partnership with the late T. C. Welch, under the name of Welch & Williams, which continued until the death of Mr. Welch in 1864. Thereafter he had no partner until 1870, when the present firm of Williams & Potter was established with George S. Potter as his associate. In the autumn of 1869, Mr. Williams was nominated and elected by the Republicans to the office of city attorney, and he discharged the duties thereof during the years 1870 and 1871. During the latter year and before the expiration of his term he was nominated and elected to the office of District Attorney of Erie county, which position he held for three years, and discharged its duties with a zeal and fidelity that have never been excelled in that responsible office.

On the 31st of January 1872, three days after taking the oath of office as District Attorney, Mr. Williams assumed matrimoniel obligations, leading to the sacred alter Miss Charlotte Stoneman, daughter of Mr. George Stoneman of Chantuaqua county, and sister of General Stoneman, the present Democratic candidate for Governor of Calafornia. A son and three daughters are the fruit of this union.

After retiring from the office of District Attorney another respite was allowed Mr. Williams from public service until the autumn of 1879, when he was again summoned by his fellow citizens and elected to the office of state senator for the district of Erie county. It is noteworthy that in all instances where Mr. Williams has been chosen to an office, it has been without any special effort in his own behalf. He has been sought for, rather than found pushing himself. His popularity with the people has been exceptional, and his name has been sought and desired to give success to the party's ticket as well as to secure the services of a faithful and competent public servant.

This was especially true when he was nominated for senator. There was no packing of caucuses, fixing of delegates or begging of votes. He was the unanimous choice of the convention and was nominated by acclamation. His popularity is attested by the fact that he has never been defeated when before the people, and generally runs ahead of his party ticket.

In the senate Mr. Williams was made chairman of the Committee on public health, and placed on the judiciary, canal, and privilege and election Committees. He was also appointed chairman of a special

committee "to inquire, ascertain and determine what reduction, if any, can be made in the cost to the state of the care and management of the canals, and the collection of the revenue derived therefrom, and to report to the next legislature whether the services of any officer or employee whose salary or compensation is paid by the state out of the revenues derived from the state canals, can be dispensed with; also what measures, if any, are practicable and ought to be adopted, in order to increase the commerce of our canals and diminish the cost of transportation thereon." * * * * *

His reading of the law has been thorough, his knowledge of its fundamental principles is profound, and he possesses in an eminent degree what is popularly known as a legal mind, which enables him to analyze complicated questions and furnish a solution for difficult problems with unusual facility.

His reticent and unobtrusive manner have won him valuable friends and important business, which other less inviting characteristics would have repelled. He is a fluent speaker, with no pretension to oratory, and is specially gifted in the art of choosing appropriate language to communicate his ideas. He is absolutely free from egotism or personal vanity, and never courts notoriety or public applause. He finds more satisfaction in doing well than in having his efforts or achievements proclaimed from the housetops. His consent to the publication of this sketch was reluctantly, and only given to enable the list of Erie County Senators to be made complete in the *Times'* series. Measured by his success, which after all is as infallible perhaps as any other test, Mr. Williams is entitled to a place in the front rank of the bar of Erie County, and therefore a corresponding position among the profession of the State.

He is of medium size, with erect figure, a stately gait, with head slightly inclined as if in meditation, high and projecting forehead, large, lustrous black eyes, dark hair, burnside whiskers of liberal growth, and a countenance that wins rather than repels. He is cordial in his greetings, warm in his friendships, and abiding in his attachments. Notwithstanding he deferred marriage until he had reached the score of middle life, his domestic ties and home relations are of the most charming and endearing character. A better preserved man of his years is not often met with. He will complete his fifty-second year the present week, and yet his appearance is that of a man of forty.

In politics Mr. Williams has, from its organization, been a steadfast and zealous supporter of the Republican party; and while he is anything but a politician, in the common acceptation of that term, yet his devotion to the cause and interests of that organization have ever been deep and abiding, and his private and public acts have never wanted the commendation of his political associates."

PROF. S. P. YORK.

VINELAND, N. J. April 23, 1884.

Friend Rice—Your circular in behalf of the class of '54. Union college came to hand a few days since and found me upon my back in bed where I have been for the last three months, and in which comfortable position I am writing this note. * * *

At one time it was thought amputation would be necessary and in point of flexibility I do not expect to have the complete use of that leg, though the doctor says I will be able to walk without inconvenience.

In regard to "history," I went immediately after graduation, to Winchester, Virginia, and established a young ladies' boarding school, known as "Valley Female Institute." My school continued to prosper until the rebellion came on, when my property was confiscated (some $16,000), myself arrested and sent with others toward Richmond. We stopped for days and sometimes weeks in various towns, and having at that time no business in Richmond, after some four weeks of confinement, some half a dozen of us took leave one night by means of our jack-knives and took to the mountains, reaching Winchester, which was by this time in posession of the Union troops, after a tramp of some seventy miles. About 1863, went to Binghampton, N. Y., remaining some two years. In 1866 was principal of Amenia seminary, N. Y. In 1866 came to Vineland N. J., where I have since remained. Have been teaching most of the time, and am now principal of the Vineland high-school and also superintendent of schools, having fifteen teachers and some nine hundred pupils under my charge. That is I have been occupying this position and expect to resume it the coming scholastic year.

Yours truly,

S. P. YORK.

Subsequent Record.

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